IN MEMORY OF THE SOLDIERS of INDIANA WHO DIED IN ANDERSONVILLE PRISON 1864-1865

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INDIANA MONUMENT

REPORT OF THE UNVEILING AND DEDICATION

OF

INDIANA MONUMENT

AT

ANDERSONVILLE, GEORGIA

(NATIONAL CEMETERY)

Thursday, November 26
1908

Commission

DR. R. C. GRIFFITT, President, Morgantown, Ind.
DAVID C. SMITH, Treasurer, Crawfordsville, Ind.
CALVIN W. DIGGS, Secretary, Winchester, Ind.

INDIANAPOLIS:
WM. B. BURFORD, CONTRACTOR FOR STATE PRINTING AND BINDING
1909

I

COPY OF INSCRIPTIONS

ON THE

INDIANA MONUMENT

IN THE

NATIONAL CEMETERY

AT

ANDERSONVILLE, GA.

2182

SOUTH SIDE

INDIANA
1908

UNDER AUTHORITY OF AN ACT OF THE SIXTY-FIFTH GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE STATE OF INDIANA.

INDIANA MOURNS FOR HER FALLEN HEROES, THE 702 BRAVE SONS, WHO FOR THE CAUSE THEY LOVED, GAVE UP THEIR LIVES IN ANDERSONVILLE PRISON FROM FEBRUARY, 1864, TO APRIL, 1865.

DEATH DID NOT AFFRIGHT THEM, NOR FEAR SUBDUE THEM, NOR COULD FAMINE BREAK THEIR INCORRUPTIBLE SPIRIT.

EAST SIDE

WITH GREAT PITY FOR THEIR SUFFERINGS, BUT A GREATER ADMIRATION FOR THEIR UNFALTERING FIDELITY.

NORTH SIDE

TILL THE MOUNTAINS ARE WORN OUT, AND THE RIVERS CEASE TO FLOW, SHALL THEIR NAMES BE KEPT FRESH WITH REVERENT HONORS, WHICH ARE INSCRIBED UPON THE BOOK OF NATIONAL REMEMBRANCE.

WEST SIDE

NOT THEIRS THE MATCHLESS DEATH BY SWORD OR SHOT; INSTEAD THE AGONY OF MARTYRDOM.

Programme

CALL TO ORDER . . . . DR. R. C. GRIFFITT, CHAIRMAN

MARCH—"UNION FOREVER" *Hernandez* . 14TH BAND, C. A. C.

"WELCOME, COMRADES" *Mrs. J. V. H. Koons* MISS CLARISSA K. KOONS

INVOCATION . . . . . COMRADE I. P. WATTS

"THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER" MISS KOONS, MISS FESLER AND BAND

UNVEILING OF MONUMENT MRS. FLORENCE UNTHANK SHERMAN
MISS MARY J. DIGGS

PRESENTATION OF MONUMENT TO STATE OF INDIANA
DR. R. C. GRIFFITT

ACCEPTANCE AND PRESENTATION TO UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT . . GOVERNOR J. FRANK HANLY

"THE PRISONER'S HOPE" . . . . MISS LUNA FESLER

ACCEPTANCE OF MONUMENT BY UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT . . . . COL. S. R. JONES
REPRESENTING SECRETARY OF WAR

Programme

"HAIL, COLUMBIA"	14TH BAND, C. A. C.
"THE WORK OF THE WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS AT ANDERSONVILLE PRISON PARK"	MRS. ELIZA J. CRISLER
"BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC" .	MISS KOONS AND MISS FESLER
"THE WORK OF THE LADIES OF THE GRAND ARMY AT ANDERSONVILLE" . . .	MRS. SUSAN L. BROWN
"RED, WHITE AND BLUE"	14TH BAND, C. A. C.
"HEROIC LOYALTY IN SUFFERING" . .	COMRADE GEO. MUSSON
"JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE, MOTHER" . . .	MISS KOONS
"MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE" . . .	14TH BAND, C. A. C.
"LAST TRIBUTE TO HEROIC DEAD" .	COMPANY M, 17TH INFANTRY LIEUT. H. M. BANKHEAD
"TAPS"	MISS KOONS AND BAND

Invocation

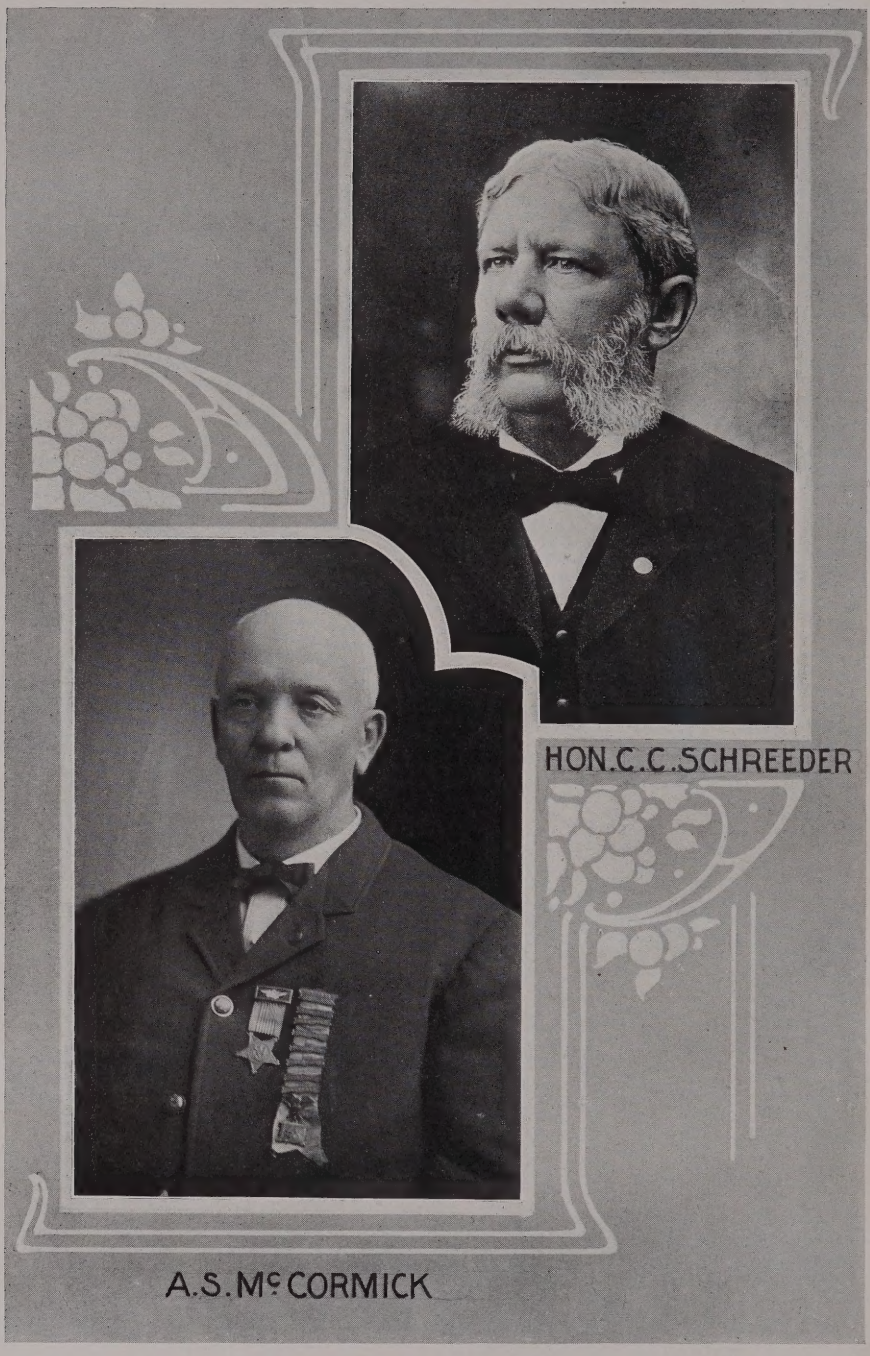
By Comrade I. P. Watts.

GOD of Nations, Father of Love, we invoke Thy blessing this day as with bowed heads and loving hearts we dedicate this monument to the sacred memory of the loyal Sons of Indiana, sleeping here, who gave their lives that this nation might live and her sacred institutions be forever perpetuated in the hearts of their countrymen. We not only dedicate this monument to them, but also dedicate ourselves to the great cause for which they died; to the holy cause of freedom, justice and equal rights to all. While time lasts and fame keeps a record, we will cherish their memory, write the story of their great sacrifice and the unspeakable suffering and cruelty they endured, on the tablets of our hearts, and tell our children for generations to come of their heroism and loyalty, and of the martyrdom they suffered that their country should not be divided and that one flag might be its emblem forever. As it pleased Thee "for whom are all things and by whom are all things" to make the Captain of our Salvation perfect through suffering, so may it please Thee to remember their suffering in great mercy. In that day when time shall be no more, when the reveille shall be sounded and the final roll be called, may their names be on the scroll of eternal fame with those who have fought a good fight and kept the faith of their fathers, a faith to which deeds of heroism have been dedicated in all ages. We thank Thee that out of the carnage of war and the suffering of man in the great conflict that divided us, there have come prosperity and peace to the whole nation.

With hearts purified by fire and with malice toward none, we pray that we shall know but one country and one flag, and shall remember that united we stand and divided we shall fall,

to rise no more in the galaxy of nations. While the stars adorn the firmament, the stars of righteousness, justice and peace we pray may never grow dim in the national sky, but form its brightest constellation.

And when we have rounded out our nation's history, have been guided by the star of peace and enlightened by the sun of righteousness, when we have learned to hate iniquity and beaten our swords into plowshares and our spears into pruning hooks, may we be gathered into Thy everlasting kingdom, for Thine is the power and the glory, forever. Amen.



HON. C. C. SCHREEDER

A. S. McCORMICK

Presentation of Monument to the State

By Dr. R. C. Griffitt.

To J. Frank Hanly, Governor of the State of Indiana, Comrades and Friends:

At an annual encampment of G. A. R., Department of Indiana, held at Richmond, May, 1903, Col. C. C. Schreeder, of Evansville, Ind., a delegate to the encampment, organized a movement looking to petitioning the next Legislature by the G. A. R. to erect a monument at Andersonville, Ga., in memory of Indiana soldiers buried there. At the next encampment resolutions were adopted praying the next General Assembly to pass a bill authorizing the erection of a monument at Andersonville, Ga., in honor of Indiana's sons, who having passed through many bloody battlefields, when at last unfortunately captured, still in dire distress, stood with faces set like steel and eyes prompted by hope, looking longingly northward toward the unseen and still unstained banner of beauty and glory, but succumbed at last, and now sleep each at peace with his fellows, and at rest with his God.

A committee of G. A. R. members, consisting of A. S. McCormick, George Musson, Charles M. Graves, Charles W. Scott, C. C. Schreeder, James Knox, George W. Duncan, Charles R. Unthank, William Shaffer, John Brower, J. F. Day, Fred Landis and Henry Miller, was appointed by D. R. Lucas, department commander, to urge the next General Assembly to pass a bill embodying features above mentioned.

Col. C. C. Schreeder, being a member of the lower house from Vanderburgh County, in 1905 introduced a bill asking an appropriation of $8,000.00 and the appointment of a commission to erect a monument. On account of there being other bills of a like nature before the Assembly, the Legislature decided to

pass only one, and that for the construction of the Morton monument.

Nothing daunted, Colonel Schreeder and the G. A. R. committee in December, 1906, called on Governor Hanly, and requested that he should recommend in his message to the next Legislature the enactment of a bill providing for the construction of the long-delayed mark of honor. In his message the Governor urged the enactment of the measure as suggested, and on January 15, 1907, the representative from Vanderburgh County presented a bill providing for an appropriation of $10,000.00, and the appointment of a commission to superintend the erection of the monument. The bill was referred to the Military Committee of the House, of which committee Representative Schreeder was chairman. This committee recommended the passage of the bill and it was passed by a vote of 80 ayes and 5 noes. The measure met some opposition in the Senate, and was referred to the Finance Committee, and it was only after some strenuous efforts on the part of the friends of the measure that it received a favorable report from the committee. The Senate passed the bill on March 8, 1907, and Governor Hanly promptly signed the same and the long-expected, much-desired legislation became a law.

The measure authorized the Governor to appoint a commission of three ex-soldiers, citizens of Indiana, who, with the chief executive of the state as an advisory member of the board, should constitute the "Andersonville Monument Commission," to execute the will of the General Assembly as indicated by the act. And on May 6, 1907, J. Frank Hanly, Governor of the State of Indiana, appointed the following persons to carry out the provisions of the act: David C. Smith, Crawfordsville; Calvin W. Diggs, Winchester, and R. C. Griffitt, Morgantown. This commission met soon after the appointment and organized by the election of R. C. Griffitt, President; C. W. Diggs, Secretary, and David C. Smith, Treasurer.

The commission visited this cemetery and selected this site for the location of the monument. Soon thereafter the contract

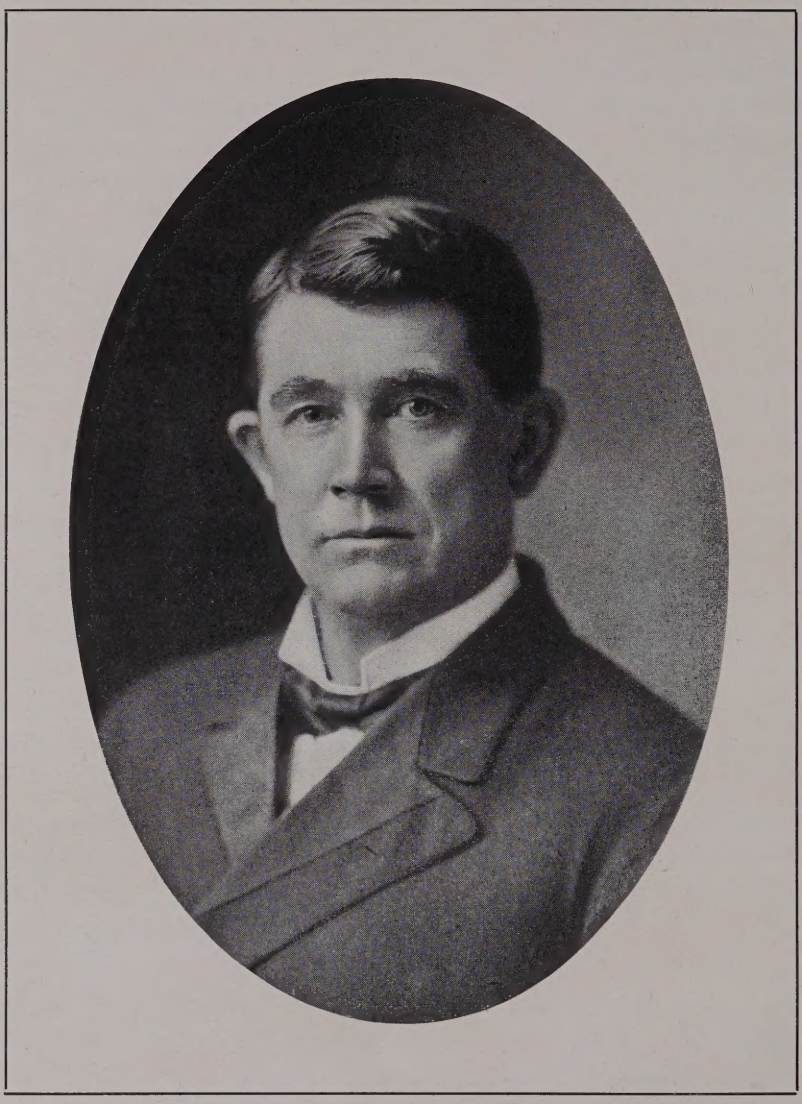
for the erection of the monument was made between the commission and the Montello Granite Company, of Wisconsin.

The commission desire to express regrets for the death of Comrade McCormick, who was greatly interested in the work, but passed to his reward in the Great Beyond about the time of the passage of this act.

The commission desire to express our appreciation of the aid rendered us by Colonel Schreeder. Also to Governor J. Frank Hanly, who has manifested at all times a very deep interest in the erection of this monument, and has ever been ready to give us the advantage of his counsel.

With this history of the legislation relative to the erection of this monument the commission desire to say: It has been given our best thought, and much of our time, and now that our labors are finished and the monument passes into the care of others, we indulge the hope that the flag for which these heroes died will shadow the soil that wraps their clay, until time, as we measure it, shall be no more.

Governor of the State of Indiana, the commissioners honored by your appointment to devise, locate and erect on these grounds a monument in honor of the 702 sons of Indiana who perished in Andersonville Prison during the Civil War, beg to present to you as the representative of the State of Indiana this monument, the finished product of our labors, and hope our efforts may meet with your loftiest anticipations and desires, to the end that our State may be satisfied with the conviction that at last she has recognized and honored the men who preferred "death before dishonor."



GOVERNOR J. FRANK HANLY

Acceptance and Presentation to the United States

By Governor J. Frank Hanly.

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Indiana Andersonville Monument Commission:

COMMISSIONED by law and acting under legislative authority duly expressed through the representatives of the people of the commonwealth in which you live and for which you here suffered and endured almost half a century ago, you have caused to be erected here a monument to the memory of Indiana's soldiers who died here, in prison, during the Civil War, and were, and now are, buried here.

You have done your work well. To that, we, your fellow-citizens, who are now privileged to look upon it, do with one voice testify. You have built of granite—earth's most enduring substance—after a design so simple as to be impressive because of its simplicity, and so beautiful as to abide long in the memory of those who behold it.

You have rifled the quarries of Wisconsin of their rarest treasures in texture and in color and have brought them here and piled them high in enduring tribute to the dead whom in life it was your proud privilege to know and greet as comrades.

What willing hands, what grateful hearts, what purposeful intent you brought to your work this stately shaft of granite long will testify.

With what recollections of a sad and tragic past—a past of which you yourselves were once a part; with what yearnings of affection for those with whom you here shared the storm and stress and want of prison life; with what memories—memories through which the cold, pathetic faces of the dead appear again as when here you looked upon them; with what tides of feeling;

with what emotions of the soul, you now by this unveiling, close the holiest services of your lives, let loosed imagination tell. For you the occasion is too profound for words, too deep for speech. Standing here at the grave of the buried valor of the race you touch depths of thought, of feeling, of emotion for which the plummet of human language is and forever must be inadequate—depths which the deeps of silence alone can fathom.

And we assembled here—a mighty multitude—share in high degree your thought, your feeling and your emotion, and with one accord pause in solemn awe and in breathless hush, and tender the tribute silence alone can pay to sublime and fadeless worth.

You have not built for yourselves alone. You have built for and in the name of all the people of a great and grateful Commonwealth. This beautiful memorial you now tender to the State is but one more evidence that the services, the devotion, the courage, the fortitude and the sacrifices of her sons who participated in the war for the solidarity of the Union are still held in grateful and abiding memory both by their comrades and by posterity. Three million hearts are back of it; three million men and women—men and women who value liberty and love freedom and who revere the cause for which these martyrs died. It represents their sentiments, their aspirations—not languishing, dying sentiments, but virile, living sentiments; not vague, impossible aspirations formed half in doubt and half in fear, but aspirations which are attainable and which they intend shall be realized.

Indiana does not forget her dead. She cannot forget them. They are unforgetable. She has builded monuments to their memory at Chickamauga and at Gettysburg, at Shiloh and at Vicksburg. She has marked the lines where living they struggled for the mastery of a foe as brave and valiant as human valor ever faced. She holds as sacred all paths their tired feet trod; all soil their spilled blood touched. The place where a Hoosier soldier fell and died was then and there immortalized. Though distant, desolate and common, it became grander far "than all

the snow-crowned summits of the world''—than all the fields baptised by royal blood. She cannot forget them. They fought against the ''buying of maidens,'' the ''selling of children,'' against a cause ''that had defenders, but no defense.'' They were not ambition's dupes. They died for elemental truth. They died to save the Union. They died to preserve the government their fathers founded. They died for man. They died for the human race, for all who were or are to be. They died to save from whip and lash ''the naked back of unpaid toil,'' to end the traffic in human flesh and blood. They died for the ''sacredness of maternity,'' for the sanctity of woman. They died for liberty —for liberty for themselves—for liberty for an alien, helpless race. They died to give freedom to the slave that the freedom of the free might be secure.

All the nation's battlefields are sacred. Upon them all, men have died for man, for eternal, elemental truth. This great fact gives them all enduring sanctity. But this memorial stands on holier ground, on soil more sacred than that of any battlefield the nation knows—

> '' * * * a sweeter sod
> Than Fancy's feet have ever trod''—

the most sacred spot, save only one, and that in far away Palestine, in all the width and length of this sun-encircled earth.

The scenes enacted here—the tragedies—the torture—the sufferings—the wreck—the ruin—the sorrow—the grief—the pathos—the despair—transcend those of all the battlefields of all the earth. Here the limit of human devotion, of human endurance, of human sacrifice was reached—was reached and passed—reached and passed in Freedom's name, in her just cause, that ''government of the people, by the people and for the people should not perish from the earth.''

Here the dead, giving even as they died the ''pass-word primeval,'' lie in solemn, eternal silence,

> ''Sleeping the sleep that knows no breaking,
> Morn of toil nor night of waking.''

GOVERNOR HANLY, STAFF AND COMMISSION

Among them Indiana counts seven hundred and two of her own. How meet it is that a spot so marked and so immortalized should be sought out by her and a monument raised at public expense to the memory of her brave, intrepid sons who suffered here, endured and died; and that you, who suffered and endured with them, but lived, should be privileged to present it to her as a work begun and completed under your care and supervision. I accept it from you with pride and gratitude—accept it in her name and on behalf of her people and do now dedicate it and declare it forever sacred to the memory of these transcendent dead.

We claim for these dead none of the greatness majorities give or men confer, or statesmanship, or genius, or brilliant parts, or even learning beyond the common possession of their countrymen. They were not commanders of armies—nor emperors nor kings. No strain of royal blood or of ancestral distinction gives luster to their names. They were strangers to place and power. They bore no titles—wore no rank. Neither badge nor shoulder-strap distinguished them. They were plain and simple soldiers, taken on the field of battle, through war's mischance, with muskets in their hands, wearing only blouse and cap. But within their frail and finite forms there was the endurance of the mountains, the constancy of the stars.

Measured by the standards of an obsequious world they were not great at all. But measured by the standards of the eternal verities of life, by their love of country, their devotion to liberty, their concept of obligation, their capacity for sacrifice, their courage, their endurance, their constancy, they were and are the flower and fruit of all the great that ever were—of the unforgetables of the race. They need no pedigree. Distinction's badge could not honor them. No title could add to their nobility. No rank increase their fame. Inherent greatness was theirs—the greatness of intrinsic worth—the greatness of service—the greatness of sacrifice; compared with which conferred greatness—the greatness majorities bestow—the greatness of place and power—is mean and groveling. The greatness of intrinsic

worth is true greatness. The greatness majorities confer or men bestow is not true greatness. It is but the paraphernalia in which mediocrity struts and plays its fool's role—the costume with which it deceives itself and, losing, falls into oblivion.

Man instinctively clings to life and dreads death. He turns from dissolution with fear and trembling and is prepared to give all material possessions that he may live. And when at last he faces "the inevitable hour" and there is no further retreat, no more evasion, he longs to die amid the familiar scenes of the community where he has lived, within the sacred walls of his home, surrounded by trusted friends, by the wife he has loved, by the children he has begotten. In the agony of nature's dissolving ties, ere he gives up the ghost and sinks into the silence of the unknown, he yearns to sense the clinging clasp of friendship's hands, to feel upon his pallid brow affection's falling tear, and upon his livid lips "love's last and holiest kiss."

It is this instinctive love of life, this universal dread of death, this longing to die, when die we must, surrounded with familiar scenes and by those we love, that gives distinction to the sacrifice and crowns with glory the vicarious atonement of those who die in battle, amid the tragic scenes of war, in strange lands, on distant fields, for some great cause whose issue involves the destiny of every land and race.

So died our soldier dead on every field from Sumter to Appomattox. Their fame is as fadeless as their death was sublime. Freely do we confess the debt we owe them. Proudly do we proclaim the love we bear them. And yet they were less heroic than the dead about us here, their sacrifices less terrible and agonizing.

They met death amid the crash of arms and the roar of cannon; amid the cries and cheers of fighting, supporting comrades; amid the rush and attack of armies; amid the grandeur and the sublimity of battle; amid the storm and chaos of deadly strife; amid the whirlwind of the frenzied charge; amid war's wild, mad delirium; in the vigor of stalwart manhood; in the flush of

a strength new-found, born of the inspiration of numbers, of heroic environment and of great occasion, with power to strike and kill in return for every thrust or wound received.

But they who died here upon this sacrificial altar met death in more hateful, appalling form than that found on any battle-field—death that came of exposure, of cold that froze, of heat that scorched—death that came of famine, of hunger unappeased, of thirst unsatisfied—death that came of infection from filth, from putrid food, from polluted water, soil and air—death that came of disease and pestilence from which there was no flight, no escape, within insurmountable prison walls—death that came of cruelties born of sectional hate, cruelties atrocious and indescribable—death that came of idiocy and of insanity, of madness begotten by hope sickened into despair—death that came to broken bodies, bodies beaten, bruised and cursed, eaten by scurvy, affected to putrefaction by gangrene—death in an abyss of pain, pain of the flesh, of the brain, of the soul.

Here they waited, waited and endured—they who had known the joy of liberty, the ecstacy of freedom—waited amid privation profound as want, imperious as hunger, insatiable as thirst—waited with cracked and bleeding lips, with parched and swollen tongues, with imploring, tear-filled eyes—waited in the lowest depths of misery, amid a festival of death, waited through the midnight of despair, amid a gloom into which hope had ceased to come—waited with indomitable spirit, with unfaltering front, with constancy unwavering—waited until death, grinning, mocking death, famine-eyed and skeleton-formed, became, in the relief it brought, merciful as pity—waited when they could have gone and lived, by simply taking Treason's offered oath—waited and would not go—waited and died! But in dying so they climbed to the pinnacles of human greatness, reached peaks of character only touched by holy light, glorified obscurity forever, and "filled oblivion with honor."

They died, died in prison. Even the names of many of them are unknown. Individual sepulcher was denied them. It was supposed their formless, uncoffined dust would mingle with the

GOVERNOR HANLY, COMMISSION AND EX-PRISONERS

elements and their burial-place be forgotten. But the nation has sought it out and half a hundred monuments mark the spot. "Sown in weakness, raised in power!" At last the glory and the triumph is theirs, theirs forever. The cause for which they died is enthroned; the temple they defended, preserved. Slavery is dead. Freedom lives. The constellation of the Union remains in the sky, its splendor ever growing. The severed land is reunited. The solidarity of the Republic is established; its sovereignty admitted. The nation sweeps from the smoke and flame of war into the calm of cloudless peace. The flag they loved—grown in beauty and in meaning—flies all the seas and is hailed with acclaim and honor in every land. Beneath its folds ninety millions of people stand secure and free. Wounds are healed; animosities forgotten. Forgiveness reigns in every heart.

Aye, theirs is the glory and the triumph. They held aloft the torch and unfaltering led the way, and the hills, the everlasting hills, lifted up their gates and let them in.

After forty-four years their inanimate dust becomes articulate; their mute lips utter speech; their dumb tongues burst into song; their inspired voices "rise to all eternity." The nation hears, enthralled; and hearing, interprets the deathless message; and interpreting, rises in character, in concept and in purpose. All hear—comrades and enemies—friends and foes—the imprisoned and the free—the writers of story, of history and of song—the learned and great—the humble and the proud—the toilers in mines and fields and shops, on land and sea—all, all beneath the flag—hear and rise in answer.

Colonel Jones, in behalf of the State of Indiana, a State whose loyalty and devotion to the Union was evidenced by the spilled blood of her children on every battlefield where the Government was attacked—by the more than seven hundred of her dead who lie in graves about you here, unshrouded and uncoffined—I present this monument to you—present it to you in her name, in the name of her people, in the name of her soldier sons, living and dead—that it may be kept and maintained while the

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Union of the States endures, a perpetual memorial to the love she bears the dead ensepulchered here.

In building it and in presenting it we seek or mean offense to none. We come into this commonwealth—urn of their consecrated dust—not enemies, but friends; not in anger, but in charity. We know the cruelties out of which their sacrifices came, but we know, too, the pitiless character of the awful war of which these sacrifices were a part—that the times themselves were out of joint—and knowing this, we not only "gratefully remember," but we "gratefully forget."

Acceptance on Behalf of United States

By Col. S. R. Jones.

Governor Hanly:

TO have been delegated to represent the Honorable, the Secretary of War, on this occasion, and to receive, in his name, on behalf of the United States, this beautiful tribute to these martyrs of the great State of Indiana, who gave their lives that the nation they so fondly loved might long exist, fills me with pride, and I heartily congratulate you, Governor, on being the bestower of so magnificent an ornament to this mournful "Bivouac of the Dead."

It is comparatively easy to die on the field of battle, 'mid the thunder of cannon; the roll of musketry; the shout of victory, and the excitement of the fray; in fact, such a death is more often courted than avoided; but to linger in captivity, far away from friends and relatives, while awaiting the inevitable, though slow, visit of the "grim reaper," is so infinitely hard as to be deserving of a monument as high as human hands can place the rock that makes it!

Nearly twenty-four centuries ago the first monument to commemorate the deeds of dead patriots who fought and fell to preserve the liberties of their country, was erected on the plain of Marathon. Since then monuments have been erected, cemeteries have been consecrated, and even churches have been built to perpetuate memories of martyred heroes; but it remained for our great nation—that grand community of *all* the states—to set apart in each State a resting place such as this for the remains of her illustrious dead.

We now have seventy-nine national cemetries, containing over three hundred thousand graves. Vicksburg, Nashville and Arlington have each sixteen thousand graves, and Anderson-

NATIONAL CEMETERY, ANDERSONVILLE, GA.

ville has over thirteen thousand, nine hundred of these filled by unknown heroes! The "unknown" in the Vicksburg cemetery are more than twelve thousand, while out of twelve thousand bodies buried at Salisbury, North Carolina, the names of only *ninety-four are known!*

This historic and hallowed ground contains the remains of representatives of every State whose sons fought and bled for the preservation of the Union. Many of these states have erected, as Indiana has done, magnificent monuments, or they are about to do so, and these stately columns are fast transforming this Necropolis into one of the most noted of our seventy-nine sacred cities, and making it a place of pilgrimage for the patriotic people of our beloved, great and glorious country!

As the representative of the Honorable, the Secretary of War, and in the name of our whole country, I accept, and thank you, Governor Hanly, and the people of the great commonwealth of Indiana, for this beautiful tribute to our honored dead.

The Work of the Woman's Relief Corps at Andersonville Prison Park

By Mrs. Eliza J. Crisler.

In May, 1890, the Department of Georgia, Grand Army of the Republic, purchased the ground which was used as a Confederate military prison from February 14, 1864, to April 15, 1865.

This purchase consisted of about seventy-two and one-third acres, together with a right of way one hundred feet in width leading to the railroad station, and included all of the stockade except a small portion at the northwest corner, together with the earthworks and forts around it, at a cost of $1,500.00.

The work of putting the place in repair was begun at once, much of the underbrush was removed, a hedge was planted around the entire grounds, roadways were graded, two bridges were built, the creek was cleaned out, piles were driven to prevent the washing of the earth after heavy rains. In this way $1,500 was expended, but the Department of Georgia feeling financially unable to carry on suitable improvements, the ground was offered to the national organization. It, too, felt it had not the funds properly to care for the place.

Steps were then taken to turn it over to the Woman's Relief Corps. At the thirteenth national convention of the Woman's Relief Corps, held in Louisville, Kentucky, in 1895, the property was tendered that organization; the conditions being that the grounds be preserved and improved and rendered a fitting memorial to the memory of the heroes who had suffered there.

The national president appointed the following committee to consider the proposition of the Department of Georgia G. A. R.: Annie Wittenmyer, Pennsylvania (past national president), Mary Lyle Reynolds, Kentucky, and Josephine B. Lewis, Louisiana.

At the fourteenth national convention held in St. Paul, Minnesota, in 1896, the committee recommended "That we accept as a sacred trust the Andersonville prison property on the conditions proposed; and that a fee of five cents be asked from each member of our order, and donations be raised by such methods as members deemed best."

This recommendation was adopted, voluntary contributions amounting to $1,865.50 were pledged at once; and a committee was appointed to notify the National Encampment, Grand Army of the Republic, then in session, of the action of the convention. The report of this committee was received with enthusiastic applause by the Grand Army of the Republic, and the following resolution was passed:

"That we heartily commend the patriotic and generous action of the Woman's Relief Corps in providing for the permanent preservation of the site of the Andersonville Prison."

In 1897 the Relief Corps purchased the remaining fourteen and one-half acres, which included the portion of the stockade not already bought with all the forts and earthworks surrounding it.

This noted prison was one thousand five hundred and forty feet in length, and seven hundred and fifty feet in width, containing twenty-seven acres.

The outer stockade was twelve feet high, the inner one eighteen or twenty; the distance between the two, one hundred and twenty feet. The walls were built of pine logs set on end close together, and spiked to a horizontal timber on the outside, three feet below the top; the sentry boxes were thirty yards apart, and placed near the top of the wall, where the guards could overlook every part of the prison; the "dead line" was seventeen feet from the stockade.

Much of the old stockade gradually disappeared, it being used for fuel, and carried away by relic hunters, but the lines were easily traced and are now designated by neat, white posts, as are also the "dead line" and many other points of interest.

The first work of the Relief Corps, however, was to build a suitable house and good fences. There is now on the grounds

MEMORIAL AT PROVIDENCE SPRING

a substantial, comfortable building of nine rooms and a large hall, with verandas back and front; the interior finish is of hard pine, oiled; the rooms are all tastefully papered. A good barn and tool house have also been erected; a large well eighty feet deep, terra cotta lined, and with steel tubing, furnishes pure water which a windmill forces into a large tank from which it is piped into the kitchen sink, the barnyard and rose garden. A strong wire fence four and a half feet high encloses the entire grounds. Of the pecan trees planted some eight years ago, two hundred and fifty are beginning to bear, and will soon be a source of income.

The rose garden of about four hundred bushes contributed by various Relief Corps and by private individuals, is indeed a thing of beauty, and supplies thousands of blooms for Memorial Day. Beautiful shade trees have been planted around the house and driveways. The old forts and moats surrounding them have been cleaned out, and the leaf mold thus obtained used as a fertilizer. Within the enclosure are twenty-seven wells, some of them eighty feet deep, dug by desperate men in a vain endeavor to obtain water; they are just as they were left forty-three years ago, except that those near the house are encircled with sweet-scented honeysuckles and beautiful ferns, planted by the loving hands of our beloved Elizabeth A. Turner, who was chairman of the Andersonville Prison Board from 1896 until her death, April 27, 1907. We can truly say of her, "Give her of the fruit of her hands, and let her own works praise her in the gates."

Capt. W. Wilson and wife, of Indiana, were secured as caretakers in 1897. In 1903 Captain Wilson resigned to accept a more lucrative position. Alonzo Turner and his wife of Fitzgerald, Georgia, were employed to fill the vacancy, and well did they guard the interests of the Relief Corps. It is with regret and pain we have learned of the death of Mr. Turner, September 18, 1908. His estimable wife will retain charge of the property until a successor is secured.

We all know the story of "Providence Spring," how when

our boys were famishing from thirst a bitter cry went up to Heaven for water. God heard, and answered with a bolt of thunder; a spring burst forth—clear, sparkling and pure, reviving life and hope. It still flows, and like the rainbow is as a covenant between our Father and suffering humanity.

Skeptics may scoff and try to explain that it appeared from natural causes, but those who were there will always regard it as a special evidence of divine power. One prisoner describing the dire need it supplied says: "At times there would be over a thousand men in line to take turns in getting water."

In 1901 a pavilion was erected over the sacred spot, and dedicated May 30, with appropriate ceremonies. Upon it is inscribed the following:

"This pavilion was erected by the Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, in grateful memory of the men who suffered and died in the Confederate Prison at Andersonville, Georgia, from February, 1864, to April, 1865."

"The prisoner's cry of thirst rang up to Heaven;
God heard, and with His thunder cleft the earth
And poured His sweetest water gushing here."

"Erected 1901."

Sarah D. Winans, past national president, but at that time a member of the prison board, unveiled the pavilion, and from her address I quote:

"In the name of the 150,000 women of the Relief Corps; in the name of the founders who have passed over, and of those who will take up our work when we are gone; in the name of truth and righteousness, of mercy and love, as exemplified by women since in the early dawn the Marys sought the sepulchre of the blessed Master, I unveil this pavilion. Pure as the crystal waters which flow beneath are the sentiments which have controlled our work. And may the influences going hence bear no measure of malice or discord; but instead let this be a reminder

to our children, and our children's children, South as well as North, that a Union saved means a national life consecrated to justice, gentleness, peace and love."

The Union ex-prisoners of war contributed the fountain, which was dedicated at the same time.

Its tablet bears this inscription:

"This fountain was erected by the National Association of Union ex-Prisoners of War, in memory of the 53,345 Union soldiers who were confined here as prisoners, and of the nearly fourteen thousand whose remains are buried in the adjoining National Cemetery.

"Dedicated Memorial Day, May 30, 1901."

Our national organization has expended between eleven and twelve thousand dollars for the care and improvement of our sacred trust.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM DEPARTMENTS.

The contributions from various departments and corps as nearly as they can be obtained are: Colony Corps No. 2, of Fitzgerald, Georgia, with comrades of the G. A. R., donated a flagpole bearing this inscription:

"This pole is raised in honor of the brave defenders of the Union who were imprisoned here. The pole was cut on the Colony lands, Irwin County, Georgia, and erected by the Woman's Relief Corps and comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic of Fitzgerald, Georgia.

"Presented to the board of control of the Andersonville Prison property, May 30, 1898.

"Long may Old Glory wave above this battle-ground."

The pole is one hundred and twenty-five feet in height and cost $150.00. The flag was given by the ex-Prisoners of War.

The Department of Illinois furnished the reception room, a delightful resting place, at a cost of $100.00. The guest cham-

GATE TO ANDERSONVILLE PRISON PARK

ber is furnished in oak by the Corps of Massachusetts, which provides besides the usual furniture, bedding, curtains, bookcases, books, pictures and care. Three large storm flags have also been contributed by Massachusetts.

Over the large gates at the entrance is an arch marked, "Andersonville Prison Park," and suspended from the arch is a bronze plate bearing this inscription:

"This arch was erected by the Woman's Relief Corps No. 9, Department of Kansas, and the Woman's Relief Corps No. 172, Department of Massachusetts.

"In memory of the unknown dead in Andersonville."

New Jersey has handsomely furnished one room with brussels carpet, rugs, desk, table, sofa, easy chairs, pictures and a large flag.

One room is furnished by Ohio and is a credit to the noble women of that department.

Jesse Wells W. R. C. No. 66, and G. A. R. Post of Columbus, Ohio, have also furnished one room.

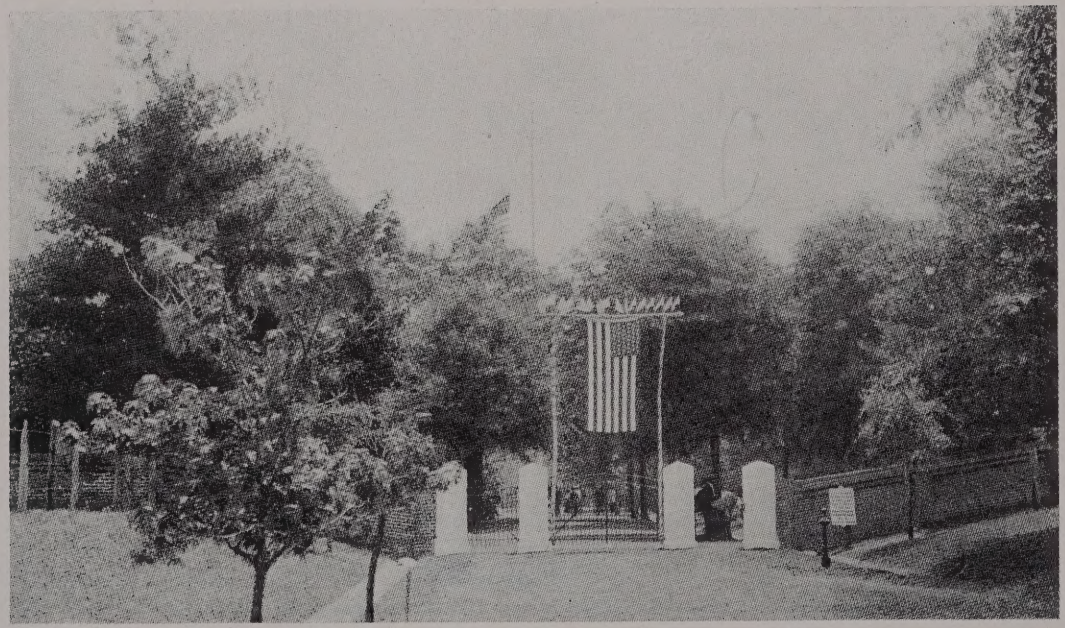
Wisconsin contributed a dining-table twelve feet in length, one dozen chairs and a handsome sideboard, all of golden oak; also one dozen teaspoons and four tablespoons.

Indiana furnished dishes, knives, forks, spoons, tablecloths and napkins to the value of $84.32.

The halltree and many of the beautiful pictures were contributed by individuals.

It was my good fortune to attend memorial services here May 30, 1907, arriving the evening of the 28th. I found that I was preceded by a number of guests, among them seven exprisoners of war, six of whom had been imprisoned here.

The next morning we went to the cemetery, where we found the superintendent and several helpers placing flags at the headstones. They gladly accepted our offer to assist in this work, and it was my blessed privilege to place several hundred flags. It was a beautiful sight, row after row of white headstones set close together with a flag at each; the field looked like a field of flags.



ENTRANCE TO NATIONAL CEMETERY

In the evening a committee of nine, members of the Woman's Relief Corps, ladies of the G. A. R., and comrades from Fitzgerald, came to put all in readiness for the morrow. In the morning they were out with baskets and scissors cutting the beautiful roses from the garden I have already mentioned. The sweet-scented cape jessamine and many other bowers were also in great profusion; in gathering these I was privileged to assist. At ten o'clock ten cars of people came up from Fitzgerald, a distance of about ninety miles, each laden with flowers. These were strewn in the forenoon and the services held in the afternoon at the pavilion, which had been beautifully decorated with flags and bunting by the committee of ladies and comrades of Fitzgerald.

It is to these noble women and comrades we are indebted each year that no grave is forgotten.

Never before did I realize the true meaning of patriotism.

I would not detract one iota from the glory of the patriotism and loyalty of our brave boys who died upon the field of battle with the cheers of comrades, the shouts of their commanders, the bugle calls, the clash of musketry and the roar of artillery to nerve them on to heroic deeds. Old Glory was their glory, and nobly they offered up their lives upon the altar of patriotic devotion. But here lie 13,719 of their comrades, as brave men as ever the sun shone upon, who suffered the awful pangs of starvation, thirst, cold, heat, filth and vermin. No cheering, no rattle of musketry, no roar of cannon, no waving of flags, no shouts of victory to cheer them on. Nothing for them but the cries of the sick and dying, the piteous plea of the starving, the idiotic stare of those driven mad by starvation, thirst and exposure; yet they endured it all, and preferred suffering and death by inches, rather than take the oath of allegiance to the Southern Confederacy.

When I looked at the quiet, peaceful scene, and heard the sweet songs of the mocking-birds I could but think, "The wilderness and the solitary places shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose."

And when I saw the wonderful changes made through the patriotic zeal of the Woman's Relief Corps, I said, "Instead of the briar shall come up a myrtle tree; and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

"And the Nation is saved—they died not in vain,
Our people are all reunited again;
From ocean to ocean, the lakes to the sea
One country, one people, one flag for the free."

The Work of the Ladies of the Grand Army at Andersonville, Georgia

By Mrs. Susan L. Brown.

THE ladies of the Grand Army have no elaborate presentment to make of their work here. Since the establishment of the "Old Soldiers' Colony" at Fitzgerald, in 1895-6, the comrades of the Grand Army at that place have been designated by the Department of Georgia and South Carolina to take charge of the memorial exercises at this cemetery on each recurring 30th of May. The women's patriotic orders, the Ladies of the Grand Army and the Woman's Relief Corps always assist. The success of the program depends largely upon them. They take an equal part in placing flowers on all the almost 14,000 graves of our martyred heroes lying here. They also arrange and carry out the tribute to the unknown dead, which is a beautiful ceremony in itself. The success of almost every undertaking, entered upon by men, whether soldiers or civilians, depends largely upon the women, although they are not always given their due measure of credit. Take, for example, the great Civil War. Can anyone doubt that the triumph of the Union cause was largely due to the labors, the prayers, the heroic sacrifices and the devotion to their country that was so much a part of the *very lives* of the women of the North, from "61 to 65?" After forty-three years, their patriotism is undimmed, their ardor is unabated. The most faithful, earnest, devoted helpers of the old soldiers today, are these same mothers, wives, sisters and daughters who stood by them so nobly during their struggle with rebellion. The ladies of the Grand Army, as an organization and as individuals, have always done all in their power for the comfort and well-being of the men who offered their lives that this, our glorious Republic, might

AVENUE LOOKING WEST, NATIONAL CEMETERY

be preserved in its integrity, and that the Stars and Stripes, our beautiful emblem of liberty, might wave forever over a free and united people.

In carrying out the ideas and principles on which their organization rests, the care and comfort and welfare of the soldiers of the war of the rebellion, Logan Circle, Ladies of the Grand Army of Fitzgerald, Ga., conceived the idea of erecting a shelter or place of refuge and rest for the comrades, when they came here on Memorial Day and at other times. Upon several occasions, when here, they met a heavy downpour of rain, with no shelter; not a shingle under which to take refuge. And, strange as it may seem, the rain in Georgia is just as wet as it is anywhere. These comrades are not as young as they once were. The hardships and exposure they once endured can no longer be encountered with impunity. Realizing this, the ever-earnest, sympathetic mothers, wives, sisters and daughters were ready to make any sacrifice to promote the comfort and insure the safety of those they so loved and honored. They felt sure that an appeal made to those who were alike interested in the health and welfare of our heroes of the Civil War would bring a substantial response, and they were not disappointed. Communication was opened with the Circles of the Ladies of the Grand Army all over the United States. A great interest was at once manifested. Hundreds of letters were received, and, better yet, hundreds of checks and money orders were sent to help on the good work of erecting a building here, where the hundreds who visit this place on patriotic occasions may find a refuge not only from rain, but from the sun, where they may have comfortable chairs and couches on which to rest, if overcome by fatigue, and tables around which they may sit with their families, while they partake of the lunch which they must bring with them from their homes when they come here on Memorial Day.

The situation here is very different from that in the North. You can take an electric car and go to the cemetery for the Memorial Day exercises. If rain threatens you hurry home and take lunch with your family, dry and sheltered. With us it is an all day affair. When here, we are eighty miles from home,

and until recently, under the open vault of heaven, rain or shine. We leave our homes at 6 a. m. with baskets of flowers and a lunch for all day, as we never reach our homes again until 9 or 10 p. m. Our excursion train consists of from ten to twelve cars, and we carry from fifty to seventy-five baskets of flowers, enough to place a few flowers on the graves of these 13,719 soldiers. There are six graves here on which no flowers are ever placed intentionally. They are the graves of the six men who were executed for robbing and murdering their fellow prisoners to obtain the food and whatever else they possessed. The graves of these men are over there—six, alone, isolated—which seems eminently right. They lie apart, unfit, even in death and the grave, for the companionship of their fellow-men. Thus is the memory of their crimes perpetuated.

The work of the Ladies of the Grand Army at Andersonville is almost done. The room is to be ceiled overhead, and we need fifty more chairs before our work will be completed. We have received prompt and generous asistance from loving hands and loyal hearts, from Maine to Washington and Oregon; from Florida to the northern limits of the United States. Our Grand Army Memorial Hall is just without the gates. We give you a cordial invitation to inspect our work. We cordially invite you to use the building for shelter or rest if you wish to do so. It is not for ornament, but for use. We had the hearty co-operation and consent of the Quartermaster General's Department at Washington before we began the work. The building stands on the Government Reservation. We have a share in the profits on the souvenir photographs that are offered to you on the grounds today. We hope that each of you will buy one or more of these pictures and in so much help in completing our work.

Address of Comrade George Musson

REPRESENTING INDIANA G. A. R.

Mr. President, Honored Governor and Fellow Citizens:

I WONDER, today, where I am. Is it I, or another? Am I awake, or is it a dreamful sleep? Forty-four years ago last July I rode into this community in a cattle car, garbed only in my underclothing, having been robbed of all else of my own, besides everything belonging to my bunk mate, Thomas Pacy, who was killed just preceding my capture. Today I return on a train composed of twelve royal palace cars containing the loyal Governor of the great State of Indiana and members of his staff, judges of the court, members of the General Assembly, statesmen, bankers, business men and their silver-crowned and brown-tressed ladies, whose influence and power are not hampered by the borders of our commonwealth. My countrymen, what a contrast! No wonder, is it, that I am overwhelmed with amazement

I now, in a measure at least, drink in the spirit of Israel's sweet singer, who, three thousand years ago, chanted in solemn, doleful strain the story of life's brief race after these forms:

"The days of a man's years are three score and ten; and if by reason of strength they be four score years, yet is their strength, labor and sorrow; and it is soon cut off, and we fly away."

"It is like a sleep."

"It is like a flood."

"It is a hand's breadth."

"It is like a tale that is told."

Yes, my beloved, it is like a dewdrop that the sun kisses with his glory; it blushes in the kissing and vanishes in the blushing,

and yet there is as much of it after the vanish of its blushing as there was before the blush of its kissing; and I am constrained to think it is so with life. Man, when born, is and must continue to be, and must go on and on, and when he goes away, he still is, he cannot cease to be; he lives in the beyond; yea, after he is gone he lives here in human brains, in human hearts; he lives in throbbing deeds among those he leaves behind; and yet, it all seems so much like a troubled dream.

It was only yesterday that all these silent sleepers on this silent hillside, who in such quiet restfulness sleep on in such a solemn hush of peace, were rugged young men across the threshold of whose lives manhood was stepping forward, rosy, blushing like a queen fresh crowned. Little did they dream in the blushing of their innocence of the inexhaustible treasure heaped up in the storehouse of their lives, nor how far it would reach in all the ages yet to be. not only in the here and now, but in the there and then. Only yesterday a father's rugged hand and a mother's tender caressing touch were laid in patriotic grace upon each brow. They loved him never so tenderly as now, when they dedicated him to his country's good and the service of his God, the love of their hearts brightening the blue eyes of their hope as they lifted the thick, dark curtains of tomorrow and peered with anxious gaze to see the glory of our common country and the honor that awaited him, their own beloved; and was he not God's beloved and ours, too? And he went out with his father's heart and his mother's life, and as he went he uttered this tender but pitiful prayer: "My country, oh my God, I love my life, I love it so, as all men must, but if Thou dost need it to wash out the deep stain of our Nation's sin, I lay it down; regretfully I lay it down on the altar of my country's grief, yet with a free, unreserving hand; but if it be possible, let me keep it, I do love it so; but I keep it only with the Nation saved." These loved life as you love yours, and yet when the god of war, in the whirlwind of his wrath, sent black clouds of hate and hell over our beloved land, these, seeing his black front and the evil it promised, without hesitancy, pressed out from all grades, ranks and classes of life to offer themselves for their country's righteous

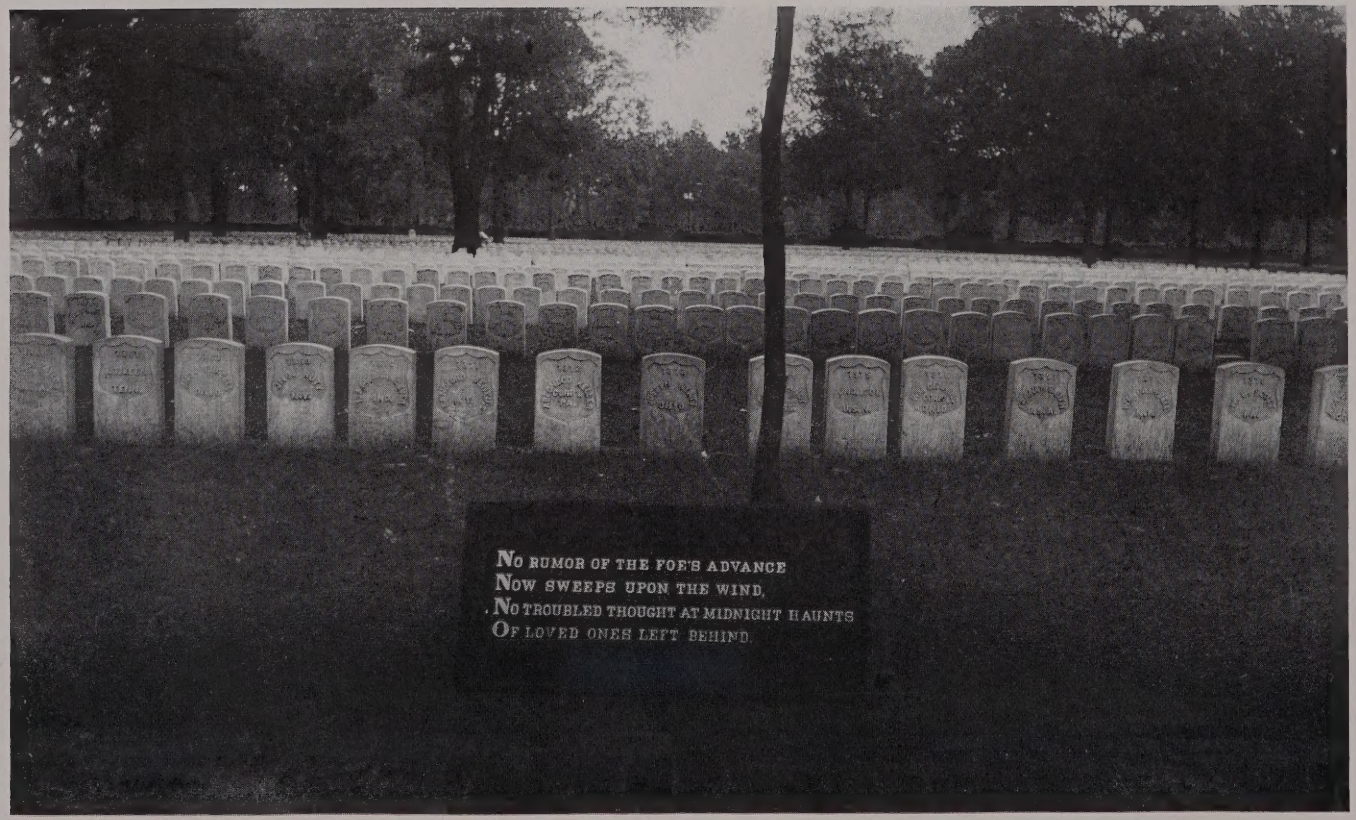
cause. Loving their country and her flag; loving men, liberty and home, no offering was too precious to save the Nation's honor, perpetuate its life and extend its liberties to all mankind, forever and everywhere.

With many the struggle promised to be short, but there were some in the humbler walks of life who saw, with as keen a vision as W. T. Sherman and others in the higher ways, that it might be long; and it proved to be not only long, but intensely woeful in suffering

General Scott, our first commander-in-chief, said: "Ours is a Christian Nation, and this is a Christian war, and we must fight it out on Christian principles." I think you might as well talk of Christian evil. You might then say to me, "You do not believe in war?" Yes, I do, for He, who is the Prince of Peace, and whose lips we ought to kiss and be as peaceful as the lips we kiss, one time, on the earth, when in righteous indignation saw His Father's holy, honest house made into a den of thieves, made a strong scourge of sharp cords and went to war and drove the robber enemy out of the sacred temple where he was entrenched, and in his ignorance and folly thought no harm could come. But our Prince of Peace then justly became a King of War, and fought not to harm these men, nor simply to bring defeat, but to bring them only peace and make them good.

I am in sincerest sympathy with the black mother who admonished her daughter, who was about to get married, to live at peace with her husband by all means, even if she had to knock all the fight out of him with the rolling pin—but to have peace. Why, the very thought of peace implies war. How can there be peace before the war is done?

The very thought of rest implies preceding toil. How can one rest except he has first wrought hard at honest work? In the very giving of the Sabbath law, God said: "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work, but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord, thy God, and in it all thine shalt rest as well as thou." It is impossible to keep the Sabbath except one has first wrought six days—then comes rest, but not till after ardent toil. It is as much the Sabbath law to work six days as it is to



NORTHEAST SECTION

rest the seventh. I believe in work that men may rest. I believe in war, too, when needed, that lasting peace may come; and I am a preacher.

We like to be remembered, you and I, and so did these who lie here. Who wishes to be forgotten? A sad pleasure comes to the living as they build monuments and scatter beautiful flowers over the graves of their beloved and variously adorn the little houses where they rest, in as chaste a manner as loving hands, prompted by more loving hearts, can fashion, thinking perhaps, the while, that the same labor of love the living perform for the dead, the later living shall perform as tenderly for the later dead.

But we say, "These comrades are dead; hideous war with its cruel heart has closed their ears lest they hear the sweetness of this music, shut their eyes lest they see this beautiful monument a generous commonwealth has bestowed; their hearts are still and throbless now and cannot feel the ecstasy and exhilaration of these burning words you, Governor, have thrown out in such rich profusion, so full of tender sweetness and loving pathos, in their behalf." But are you sure, my countrymen, they in the upper glory do not feel the thrill and throb of it all? May we dare think they hear all we say and see all we do here today as we, in honor of their heroic loyalty in suffering an holy martyrdom, dedicate this most beautiful monument in swing of music, swell of song, and thrill of inspiring eloquence, that combines to lift us to the very loftiest heights of patriotic glory? If so, how rich in exalted joy to their souls is this great day. It is fitting that one with gracious tongue, prompted by a patriotic heart, should tenderly wreathe together beautiful garlands of delicate thought, tender and touching, full of love for our flag, our country, our comrades and our dead here, and bind the garlands with beautiful flowers of rhetoric that may remain with all the abiding power of the eternal years. While we would not have any fewer flowers for our dead, no smaller nor less costly monuments to mark the spot where they rest in their glory, inscriptions no less deep telling the story of their honor and fame, yet we ought to be inspired by the scenes of this day to give with

lavish, unstinting prodigality more tender words and loving deeds for the living beloved, so that no sad, woeful memories may haunt with spectral lines the coming generations, as must have haunted some who caused this woeful havoc here. The odor from the rose, the thrill of the song, the lofty uplift of the orator's inspired tongue may give no delight to the hero in the silent ground, but every little testimonial of affection, tendered to the living, will fill them with gladdest delight.

There are represented by Indiana's troops in this cemetery 64 regiments of infantry, 13 regiments of cavalry, and one battery, a total of 78 organizations, with a death roll of 703, and who shall register the unknown that lie buried here, and the unknown who, trying to escape, and failing, are lying in the leaves of the surrounding forest or in the ooze of the neighboring swamp? Among these organizations are found 12 of the 13 fighting regiments of Indiana, by which is meant a regiment that lost in battle 100 men killed, and lost more than one-half of its number during its military service. These thirteen regiments are the 6th, 9th, 14th, 19th, 20th, 22d, 27th, 30th, 31st, 37th, 38th, 39th and 40th, and every one of these, except the 39th, is represented by one of these little white blocks in this cemetery.

(A voice from the crowd: "The 39th has a representative here, too.")

I am very glad to be corrected. Then we have every one of these fighting regiments represented on this most sacred soil by holy martyrs of our holy cause. Five of these regiments went out under the first call for 3 months, and at the expiration of that term re-enlisted for 3 years, and all but 2 of the 13 later re-enlisted for another 3 years, or the war. Some of these buried here in Andersonville fought from Philippi, Virginia, to Petersburg; and others from Fort Henry to Atlanta; and helped to fight all the bloody battles that lay between before they were captured. Can you appreciate fully what all this means? Let us study carefully the following tables and their overwhelming showings as to what sort of service these men rendered on bloody fields in long campaigns.

INDIANA REGIMENTS EACH OF WHICH LOST OVER 100 MEN KILLED IN BATTLE AND LOST OVER ONE-HALF OF THEIR NUMBER DURING THEIR MILITARY SERVICE.

Regiment.	Died in Anderson-ville.	Killed in Battle.	Wounded in Battle.	Died in Hospital.	Total.
6	15	125	336	142	603
9	11	131	436	222	789
14	2	150	442	72	664
19	6	199	513	117	829
20	12	201	570	113	884
22	7	153	412	190	755
27	1	169	447	133	749
30	22	137	374	275	786
31	3	120	312	258	690
37	5	171	442	97	710
38	19	156	423	255	829
39	1	148	370	253	771
40	4	148	403	211	762

These dead are not included in four succeeding columns.

This table includes some of the greatest battles of the world:

GREAT BATTLES, IN ORDER OF THEIR LOSSES, DURING THE WAR OF THE REBELLION.

Date.	Battle.	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Total.
July 1- 3, 1863	Gettysburg	3,070	14,497	5,434	23,001
May 8-18, 1864	Spottsylvania	2,725	13,413	2,258	18,396
May 5- 7, 1863	Wilderness	2,246	12,037	3,383	17,666
May 1- 3, 1863	Chancellorsville	1,606	9,762	5,919	17,287
June 19-20, 1863	Chickamauga	1,656	9,749	4,774	16,179
Aug. 28-30, 1862	Manassas	1,747	8,452	4,263	14,462
Dec. 31, 1862	Stone's River	1,730	7,802	3,717	13,249
April 6- 7, 1862	Shiloh	1,754	8,408	2,855	13,017
June 1- 4, 1864	Cold Harbor	1,844	9,977	1,816	12,737
Dec. 11-14, 1862	Fredericksburg	1,284	9,600	1,769	12,653
Sept. 17, 1862	Antietam	2,108	9,549	753	12,410
June 15-19, 1864	Petersburg	1,688	8,513	1,185	11,386

In passing through this tremendous service these men went through greater campaigns, traveled over more territory, killed and wounded more men, captured more prisoners, cannon, muskets and munitions of war than Great Britain has done in a thousand years.

At Balaklava's bloody field, by the mistake of a probably drunken aid, Cardigan was ordered to charge, and charge he did, while

"Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them
Volley'd and thundered;
Stormed at with shot and shell
Boldly they rode and well,
Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of Hell
Rode the six hundred."

Poets, preachers and saloon keepers must have a license to do business, and by the poet Tennyson's license the actual 673 men who rode into this fight were made into 600. Their loss was in this, their only engagement, about 1 out of 3; and Queen Victoria pensioned every mother's son of them on the spot. Sing the glories of the light brigade; take not one leaf from the laurels of their glory. The world honors these men justly for their heroism, even if the charge was a momentous failure and an outgrowth of somebody's blunder. While you rightly shout the glory of their praise, stop, before you have lost your breath, and consider for a moment your own 7th Indiana, which at Philippi, Virginia, June 3, 1861, in the very first battle of the war, began to assist their Confederate brethren in making red bordered windows in the brawny sides of great men out of which their souls took a too hasty flight from tenements of clay to buildings not made with hands. Also the 22d Indiana at Perryville, Ky. (Chaplin Hills), October 7-8, 1862, where, in a few minutes, it lost more than 50 per cent of its great-hearted lovers of liberty. Now sing, my countrymen; lift up your voices high, call now for all your sweet-voiced singers and swing your chorus out; ring out your trumpets, ring out your silver tones and join the glad hallelujah; and ye muskets bring in your snap, and crash, and rattle; and cannon throw out your thunder blasts; snatch angel choruses from the skies; bring Victoria down, and Tennyson, whom she crowned sweetest of all England's poet singers, bring him from his long retirement, and bring all the world, the

living and the dead, and join till chorus swells and swells and echo rises on echo to cheer the glad acclaim, "All honor to the 22d Indiana and her loyal-hearted citizen-soldiers" who, in a single engagement at Perryville, lost more than twice as many men as did the light brigade at Balaklava's bloody field. The 22d Indiana had suffered losses before Perryville's fatal day; then after they saw quite as severe fighting at Stone's River, Missionary Ridge and in the Atlanta campaign, from whence we see them in swinging stride march to Savannah by the sea; thence north to Bentonville, N. C., March 19, 1865, the very last battle of the war. I might bring into this count the other twelve fighting regiments and then a score more Indiana regiments, equally worthy, and ring their praises high above those of the light brigade.

Many of these, our beloved, so quiet at our feet today, in their long campaigns, bloody battles, fierce charges, counter charges, rushing or forlorn hopes and long, desperate raids into the enemy's own territory, knew what it was to have

"Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them,"

* * * *

as "Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of Hell"

they thundered. Out of it all, and always, they came, what was left of them, until that fateful last time when, failing to return by reason of wounds or other cause, they found themselves under the tender ministries of their Southern brethren, at least they had now reached the point where rebels had guns. These, who knew what it was to go down to the gates of Hell; these, who had seen comrades fall in battle's wild struggle; these, who had seen the ground blush for very shame to think that brother would be so crazy mad as to open up a vent for his brother's blood; these, who knew what it is to grapple tight with Death and shake him off, and again rush into the mad excitement of it all, now found themselves divorced from the wild, mad rush of the surging charge, no more to feel the thrill of emulation

SOUTH SECTION, SHOWING IOWA AND NEW JERSEY MONUMENTS

when each strained every nerve to see who should be first to reach the murderous line. Now, far away from old, familiar sights and sounds of years, they sat in the sullen quiet of the prison pen and received a new lesson in heroism, in suffering, as they perceived, with an open-eyed wonder, that it required a greater and more persistent courage than they had ever known before to sit cold, hungry, and often naked, with never the issue of a single garment to cover one's nakedness, no issue of any plate, knife, fork or other utensil to assist in the meager meals; eating only one meal each day; no covering given for shelter from the inclemency of driving rain, pelting sleet, scorching heat of the summer's sun or the wild blast from the north that chilled the very marrow in the bones; emaciated by hunger, disease attacking every vital; scurvy, with corrupting power, eating into living tissue of lip and gum until teeth were loosened and picked out by human fingers, and ghastly jokes perpetrated at the successful dental operation, and, reaching down for fingers and toes, eating and gnawing in its silent, gruesome way, until they dropped, one by one, from hands and feet swelled and disfigured by scorbutic, putrefying power, leaving little at last but bleaching bones. The poor victim meanwhile longing for favorable news from Grant, or hoping dimly for a cheery word from "Uncle Billy Sherman," each trying to cheer his fellow with the thought that the night of their woe would soon be past; that he could see the dim light of the morning of their joy coming, which thought was born out of his own strong longing more than from any real news from without. Newspapers were exceedingly scant; the only reliable information came through new prisoners, and even these were becoming more and more scarce; and, indeed, the only hopeful signs of the times thrown upon the black sky of their woe was furnished by these newcomers who were thrust in among them to share their multiplying misfortunes. In these days of hopeless despair, these men were now learning to read, in a new way, the page of heroic loyalty in suffering as they sat week after week, running into months of unending misery and woe, and never in it all the old-time battle cry of cheer and its accompanying shout of victory to nerve the heart

anew to press still on, but, instead, to sit dumb and helpless while fate, in the dark night of a starless hope, wove on her loom of hate sable curtains of woe and despair and hung them over their patriotic eyes.

My countrymen, it is easy, comparatively, to charge into the fiercest battle with thousands assisting by might and main in the gory bout, with other thousands looking on, and both fighters and lookers cheering on to a successful issue. One can rise to great heights of heroic daring, inspired by such surroundings, but to sit in the silent, sullen solitude of a prison pen, with multiplied thousands near, and yet scarcely one with a note of cheer or a tale of hope, it is quite another affair, I assure you, and I know. I think Andersonville is conceded to have been the most infamously notorious prison of the South, and one might add in all the world for that matter, without any one seriously questioning the accuracy of his statement. I was confined in this prison mostly, but escaped four times, and was recaptured three times, and for a time confined in other prisons, but eventually returned to this, my abiding home, and know something of the desperate woe of them all.

There were 52,000 men, all told, who were confined in Andersonville, nearly 36,000 of these at one time, and this in the very hottest of the summer months. They were crowded on 22 acres, which space does not include the area comprised in the swamp or the limits between the dead line and stockade, the space thus allowed each man being 27 square feet; and upon these narrow limits they were compelled to perform all the varied calls of nature, eating, sleeping, cooking, etc. There was very little or no protection for these poor unfortunates, and not a building in the enclosure until fall, when five small barracks were built in the north end of the stockade, but these had no sides, only a roof and some bunks beneath it. In the late winter there were some more of like character built in the south end of the enclosure, but not a sufficient number of them to protect even a small part of the inmates. No one was allowed to leave the prison pen, for any purpose, without a parole or an oath of allegiance to the Southern Confederacy being exacted; anyone, however, could

have gone out any day on such conditions and wrought at common labor and received an abundance of food, raiment and shelter; or, if a skilled laborer, as carpenter, machinist, etc., he could have received, in addition to the above, wages for his toil. Still worse, any one might have enlisted in the Confederate service in the hope of thus securing an opportunity to escape to the Union lines; there were, however, less than two per cent. who availed themselves of these propositions to escape the horrors that overwhelmed them, choosing, rather, to suffer the pangs of hunger, heat, cold, disease and all the accompanying privations, and even death itself, than to assist in any way, even indirectly, the enemies of our common country.

These saw nearly 14,000 of their own countrymen and yours pass through the tortures of a holy martyrdom, the sufferings of which surpassed that of blistering flame, because so long drawn out, and ending at last in an untimely death for the common good. They saw the following frightful line of mortality in 1864:

In April, 1 out of every 16 died.
In May, 1 out of every 26 died.
In June, 1 out of every 22 died.
In July, 1 out of every 18 died.
In August, 1 out of every 11 died.
*In September, 1 out of every 3 died.
*In October, 1 out of every 2 died.
In November, 1 out of every 3 died.

Consider for a moment this fateful line of record drawn from the books kept by the Confederate government. It is their testimony, not the U. S. Government's nor mine.

In September alone, out of 9 men, one-third died, leaving 6.

In October one-half of the 6 died, leaving 3.

In November one-third of the remaining 3 died, leaving 2; or, in other words, in 3 months, out of 9 men, 7 died, leaving as survivors only 2. Can human brain picture a horror more dire than this? I am amazed to know that even one is alive here today to tell the story of that awful time.

* Nearly all prisoners except the sick taken to other prisons in September and October.

In coming days, curiously some may ask: "What meaneth this monument to Indiana's dead?" God grant that we, who know, may have told their story so well that, in part at least, it may have become a large page of the history of your country and mine. Write it strong, and clear, and true, and just, so that he who runs may read; how that in summer's heat or winter's cold; in snow or rain, in sticky mud or stifling dust, on picket in the bright stillness of the summer sky or the darkness of a stormy night, in silent camp or on bloody field, behind the works to receive the singing rifle ball or bursting shell, in the hospital's groaning tent from whence flowed rivers of blood, or in prison pen with the overflowing torments of hell, the work they had undertaken to do sustained them, and through all the years they marched and fought and suffered, and saw 400,000 pass out into the untried seas, while they themselves at a later day sat down here in Andersonville in penury, want and woe, and patiently bided their time to go free or die. They saw 5,000 in this enclosure die of dysentery, another 5,000 of scurvy, both caused by lack of proper nutrition. Men with cheeks blanched with dread, saw the scurvy attack the gums, eat into cheek and lip, cut into an artery and by slowest degrees and infinite torture lead up sometimes to a sudden death at last. John January saw scurvy ulcers attack his mouth, then his feet, and eat until his toes dropped off one by one, when in desperation he besought his comrades to cut them off to the good, sound flesh, but none would dare, and he looked and looked until, driven mad by the sight, he took his own knife and sharpened it for the ordeal, cut off one foot and, later, the other, and sewed up the flesh with common thread, and lived to tell the story to thousands, and died a half dozen years ago on the Iowa and Minnesota line. Oh, my countrymen, the patriotic heroism and patient endurance of these men! I think it takes no great power of discernment to perceive that no greater heroes ever drew patriotic breath than these, who, quietly and calmly, with a courage undaunted, looked Death's dark angel squarely in the eyes for months, their loyal devotion to the country, their comrades and the flag never wavering, notwithstanding the fact that daily it

was flaunted in their faces by their Confederate guards, "Your own government has deserted you," which assertion they resented in terms of strongest loyalty and disbelieved them most heartily, but at a later day learned had more than a grain of truth in it. The courage displayed by these men on this most dismal, hateful, hellish field was never surpassed on any red-blushing battlefield the world ever saw.

Would all my countrymen could have seen the pitiful eyes of these men turned northward perpetually, dreaming of the little cottage home, or another home more pretentious grown, where father toiled and mother loved, around whom gathered brothers and sisters in their careless glee, and still another home in which a wife with glint of love-lit eyes burning with sweet, tender light for him, cared for babies fair, both his and hers, while he far away sat and looked and longed and waited patiently for liberty. "I love," he said, "life and her, and them, and others; oh, I love much, aye even more than another can tell or even know; yet if my young life must run out on the altar of my poor country's woe, I will let it run with lavish flood for the Nation's good and joy; I will let it out and die."

These men, separated from the public view, and shut off from the opportunity of promotion in the ranks with their comrades in the front where bullets flew, suffered more untold torments, and a vastly greater number died than were killed on the most devastating six of the most bloody battlefields of that fearful strife.

Gettysburg, killed	3,070
Spottsylvania, killed	2,725
Wilderness, killed	2,246
Shiloh, killed	1,754
Stone's River, killed	1,730
Chickamauga, killed	1,656
Total	13,181
Andersonville, killed	13,714

As incredible as this sounds, it is most startlingly true, and the figures show 533 more men died in Andersonville than were killed on these six great battlefields. Besides the woeful dying

NORTHWEST SECTION, SHOWING PENNSYLVANIA AND MAINE MONUMENTS

of these Andersonville patriots, they suffered more indescribable tortures than any artist by vivid color can paint by skillful touch on canvas; more than poet, inspired by the gods of music, can ever sing; or eloquent tongues, touched by a hot flash from an angel's brain, can ever frame into truthful speech. Yet we are not left unsung, for an angel, guided by the wisdom of our God, has written their story true to very life, and in minutest detail, in the record book of God kept in the glory of the skies where principalities and powers above read distinctly now, and where we, too, and all shall read at last and apprehend the full fruition of our toil, grief and joy, and the finality of blood-shedding from that of our brother Abel to the end of time. These records, however, ought to be written not only on high, where angels read, not men, but they must be written here and now, in part at least, where men may read and ponder over what the angels see and know. Place the story where all eyes may see, on printed page, on granite block, in pictured tale and in song; put it everywhere where human hands can write in skillful grace of human speech and touch of artist skill. It must be written deep on human hearts as well, with skillful cunning of human thought, and speech, and deed, making there a more enduring monument that shall stand the wreck of years. It must be written in the Nation's life, in your children and mine, and theirs whose honor brings us here; and in future ages when the Nation's children shall wonder whence they themselves received their wondrous inspiration to live and perform such unselfish labor of patriotism and loyalty, uplifting them into the most lofty heights of heroism, then may their vision see in colors stronger than a dream that out of the red fountains of their fathers' hearts came the full current of their love for men, country and home, for liberty to all, here, abroad and everywhere.

My comrades, let us write affectionately on human hearts the marvelously strange yet interestingly true records of these old, old friends of ours, telling in story and song their devotion to country, the comrades and the flag; of fierce battles fought and great campaigns successfully won; tell this Andersonville tale, the most desperately painful story of it all; tell of our dead

and our wounded; tell of the widows and orphans by dying men placed in our care, who beseechingly plead for them protection from want and despair; tell that our cause was so just that we conquered the wrong, but at such a cost it overwhelmed us with its dread, all that we have written such a record that the world envies. Let us fashion the richest bouquets for our dead; let us cover them over with flags, the love of which caused them so soon to die; let us water their ashes with tears that out of their graves may grow beautiful thoughts for our Nation's strong men that shall prompt them and us to deeds that are noble and true as we pass by each other to sleep with the sleepers, each at peace with his brother, and every one at rest with his God.

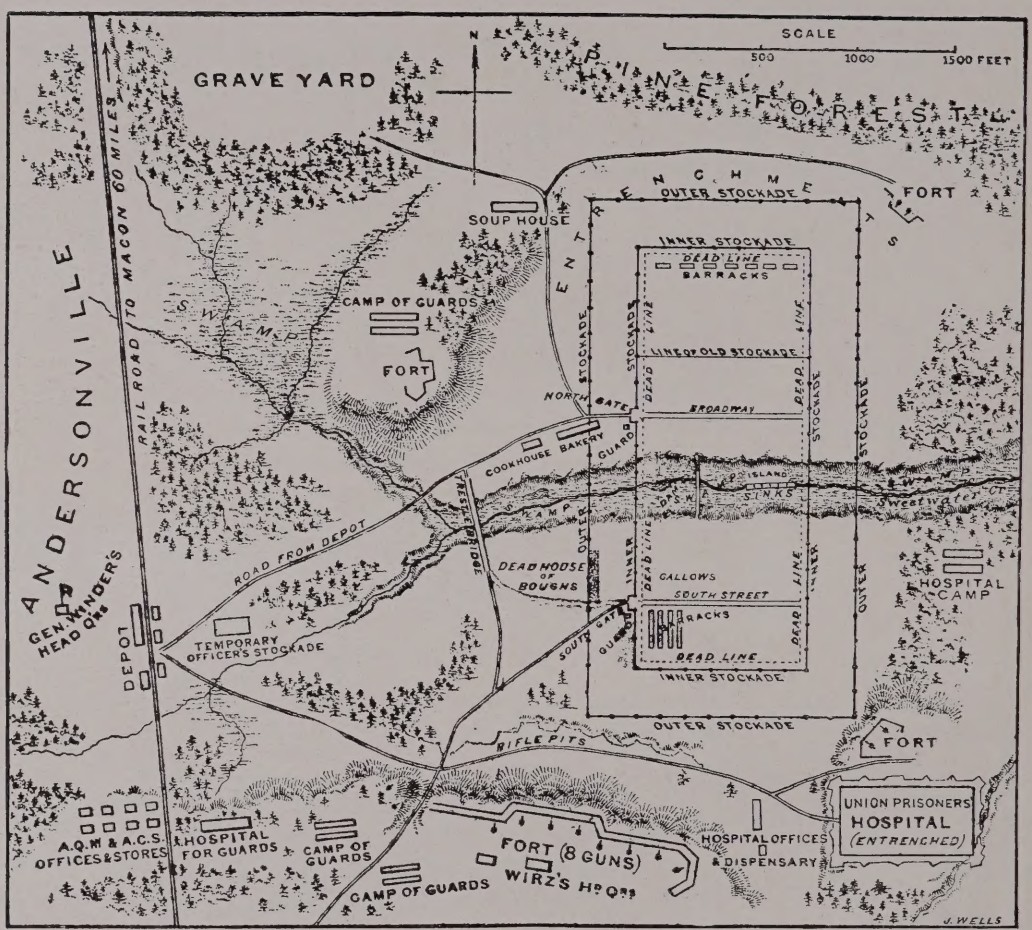
Ages will honor these comrades of ours,
Garnish their graves with beautiful flowers,
On walls of granite chisel their glory,
Sing in sweet cadence of song their story,
Pile up great mountains of treasure in thought,
Honor them justly for deeds that they wrought
As they marched from home through Bull Run's red tides,
To Richmond City, with battle-torn sides;
Crossed broad Ohio and her war-stained flood,
To Atlanta's field, dry, thirsting for blood,
Fighting to free men that ages might see
Bond shackles broken and every slave free.

When hard pressing on in war's weird rattle
Some saw, over soon, after strained battle,
Themselves, firmly tied with strong cords of fate,
In prison pen vile, awaiting the date
When strong-armed treason, by power of state,
Should offer them up on altars of hate,
To wash out the stain, a slave-nation's sin,
And give right of way free life to begin,
Fulfilling the type which our Christ Lord gave,
When He, by the cross, the world sought to save
And herald the thought to both good and bad,
Without shedding blood no remission's had.

In Death's shade they sat midst heaps of the dead
Their lives full of woe, their hearts full of dread,
The star of their hope shut out of the sky,

While Death, like the night, in silence drew nigh,
Each longing to live, yet willing to die,
To keep all the stars and every state by;
With Agony's lance thrust deep in the heart,
From out of its depths forced this cry apart;
"My Country! My God! must I hungry lie
And in this foul pen by starvation die,
Or, may I, some day, with Liberty's eyes
Our flag of freedom see float in the skies?"

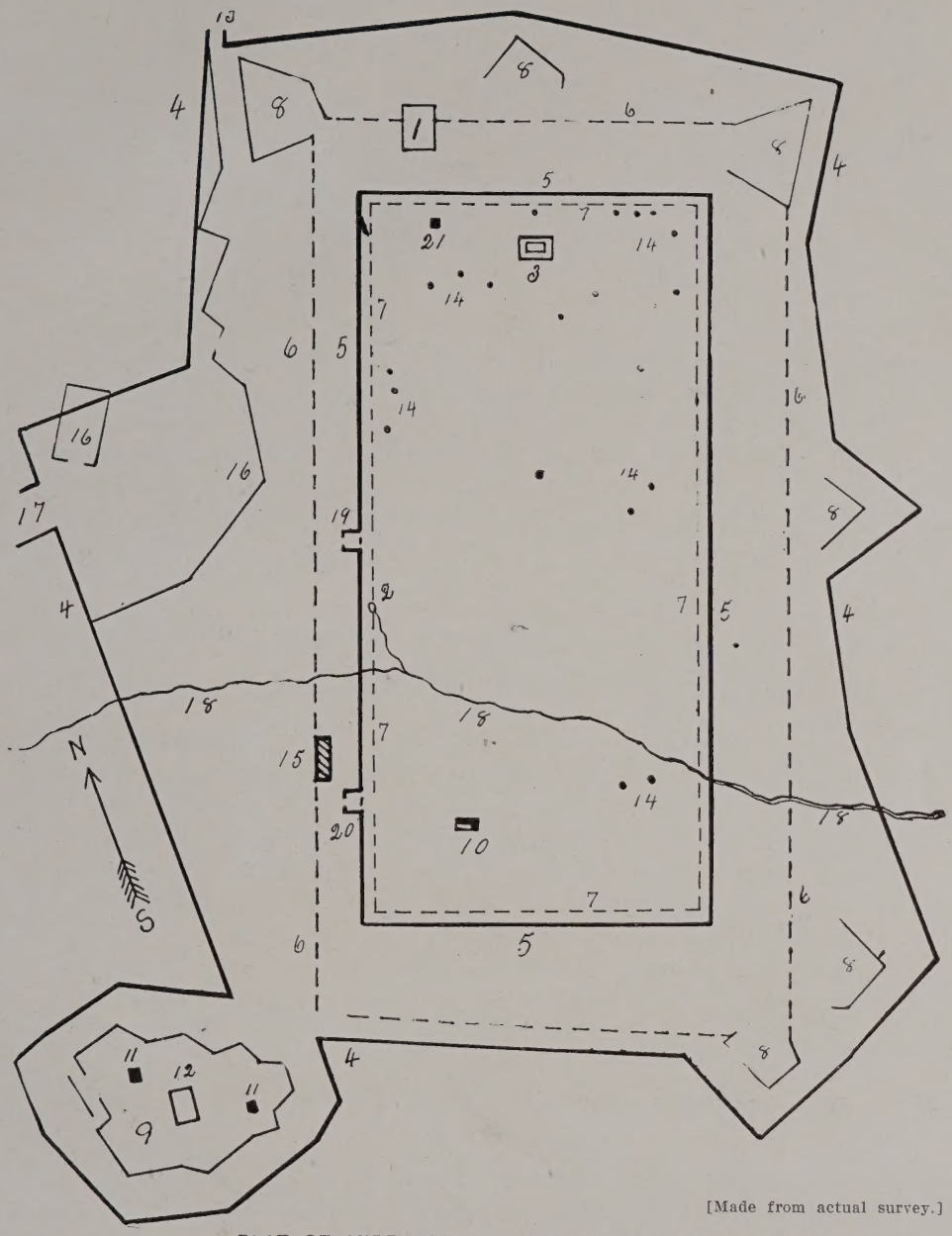
When this cry of woe went up everywhere
From true men dying in hopeless despair,
These, firm-set like steel in thinning ranks stand,
Heroes in courage, a patriot band,
Their flag far away, and no help in sight,
Still solid their ranks were kept by the right,
As eyes turned north for the star-spangled sign,
And ears yearned for the cry, "Fall into line,"
And out from the air the stars and bars
And plant Old Glory, our Nation's one flag,
Over one country, made perfect in peace,
Whose honor blue and grey join to increase.



[From a sketch made in August, 1864.]

PLAN OF STOCKADE AND SURROUNDINGS AT ANDERSONVILLE

The outlines of the forts represented in the above cut differ from those on the opposite page, which are correct, owing to the fact that the person who made the sketch was not allowed to approach the forts.



[Made from actual survey.]

PLAT OF ANDERSONVILLE PRISON GROUNDS

DESCRIPTION: 1 Care-taker's House, erected by the National W. R. C. 2 "Providence Spring." 3 Site of proposed National Monument. 4 Outline of purchased property. 5 Outline of Stockade enclosing prisoners. 6 Outline of Outer Stockade (only partially completed). 7 "Dead Line." 8 Confederate Forts and Batteries. 9 Main Fort, or "Star Fort," southwest corner. 10 Site of Gallows, where marauders were hung. 11 Powder Magazines in "Star Fort." 12 Site of Capt. Wirtz' Headquarters. 13 Gate to Roadway leading to the Cemetery. 14 Wells and Tunnels dug by prisoners. 15 Site of Dead House. 16 Entrenched Camp for Guards. 17 Roadway, 100 feet wide, leading to railroad station 18 "Stockade Creek," a branch of Sweetwater. 19 North Gate of Stockade. 20 South Gate of Stockade. 21 Flag Staff.

*Plan of the Stockade and Surroundings at Andersonville

The stockade was formed of pine logs planted in the ground. The inner or main stockade was twenty feet high; outside of it were two other stockades not far apart (indicated by a single line in the above plan), the inner one sixteen feet high and the outer twelve. On November 27, 1863, the site of the prison was chosen by W. S. Winder, son of General J. H. Winder, who arrived to take command in April, 1864. The first detachment of Union prisoners reached the prison on the 15th of the previous February. Winder's reputation in connection with the Richmond prisons was so bad that the Richmond Examiner said, when he was sent South, "God have mercy upon those to whom he has been sent." Winder died Feb. 9, 1865. Captain Henry Wirz, who commanded the stockade, was a native of Switzerland, a physician by profession and before the war was a citizen of Louisiana. In August, 1865, he was tried by a Union Military Commission, and executed.

In the summer of 1864 Lieutenant-Colonel D. T. Chandler officially inspected the Andersonville prison; his report is dated August 5, and in it he begged the Richmond government to send no more prisoners to that pen and to remove all of the prisoners then there, above 15,000; that is, he reported that 20,000 to 25,000 prisoners ought to be provided for elsewhere. He also said in his report:

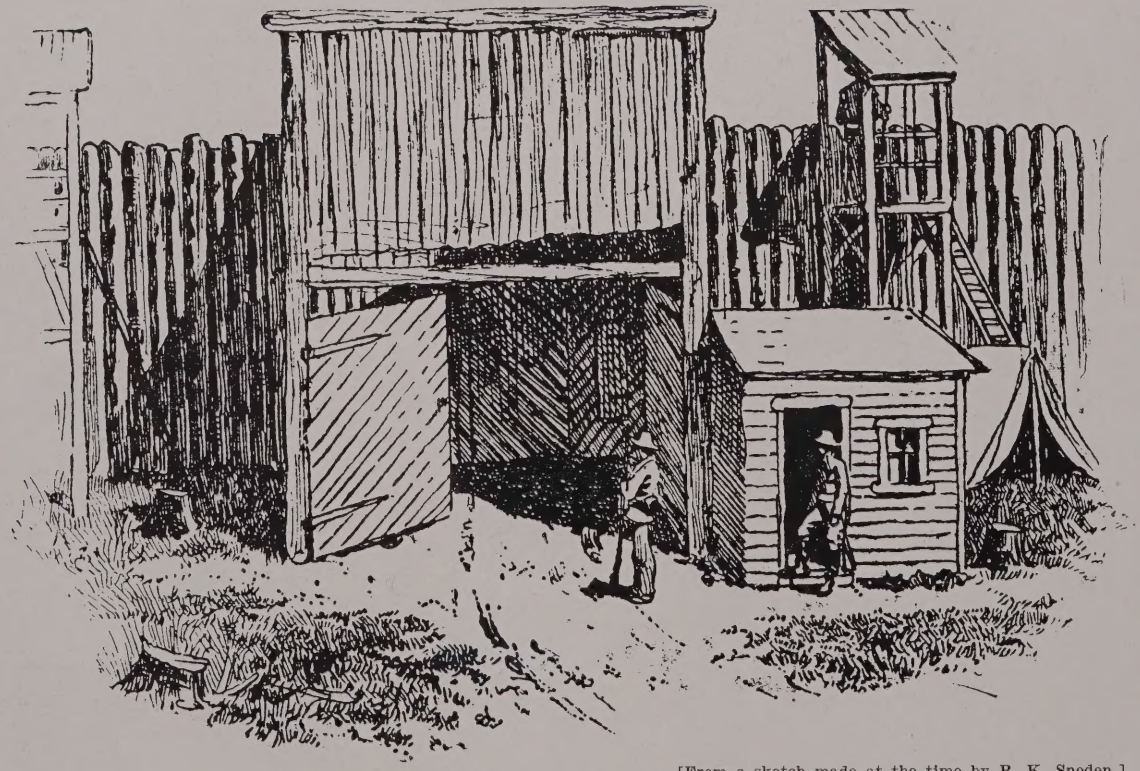
> There is no medical attendance provided within the stockade. Small quantities of medicine are placed in the hands of certain prisoners of each squad or division, and the sick are directed to be brought out by sergeants of squads daily, at "sick-call," to the medical officers who attend at the gate. The crowd at these times is so great that only the strongest can get access to the doctors, the weaker ones being unable to force their way through the press; and the hospital accommodations are so limited that though the beds (so called) have all or nearly all two occupants each, large numbers who would otherwise be received are necessarily sent back to the stockade. Many—twenty yesterday—are carted out daily, who have died from unknown causes and whom the medical officers have never seen. The dead are hauled out daily by the wagon-load and buried without coffins, their hands in many instances being first mutilated with an ax in the removal of any finger-rings they may have. The sanitary condition of the prisoners is as wretched as can be, the principal causes of mortality being scurvy and chronic diarrhea. Nothing seems to have been done, and but little if any effort made to arrest it by procuring proper food. The ration is $\frac{1}{3}$ pound of bacon and $1\frac{1}{4}$ pound unbolted corn-meal, with fresh beef at rare intervals, and occasionally rice. When

* From article in Century Magazines, July and August, 1890, by Dr. T. H. Mann.

to be obtained—very seldom—a small quantity of molasses is substituted for the meat ration. A little weak vinegar, unfit for use, has sometimes been issued. The arrangements for cooking and baking have been wholly inadequate, and though additions are now being completed it will still be impossible to cook for the whole number of prisoners. Raw rations have to be issued to a very large proportion, who are entirely unprovided with proper utensils, and furnished so limited a supply of fuel they are compelled to dig with their hands in the filthy marsh before mentioned for roots, etc. No soap or clothing has ever been issued. The present hospital arrangements were only intended for the accommodation of the sick of 10,000 men, and are totally insufficient, both in character and extent, for the present needs; the number of prisoners being now more than three times as great, the number of cases requiring medical treatment is in an increased ratio. . . . My duty requires me respectfully to recommend a change in the officer in command of the post, Brigadier-General J. H. Winder, and the substitution in his place of some one who unites both energy and good judgment with some feeling of humanity and consideration for the welfare and comfort (so far as is consistent with their safe keeping) of the vast number of unfortunates placed under his control; some one who at least will not advocate deliberately and in cold blood the propriety of leaving them in their present condition until their number has been sufficiently reduced by death to make the present arrangement suffice for their accommodation; who will not consider it a matter of self-laudation and boasting that he has never been inside of the stockade, a place the horrors of which it is difficult to describe, and which is a disgrace to civilization; the condition of which he might, by the exercise of a little energy and judgment, even with the limited means at his command, have considerably improved.

In the official "Report on the Treatment of Prisoners of War" in the South, are printed several reports of Confederate surgeons and inspectors to the Richmond authorities, on the condition of Union prisoners at Andersonville. It is impossible, on account of the horrible nature of the details, to quote generally from them. The following, which is the report of J. Crews Pelot, Assistant Surgeon, C. S. A., for Sept. 5, 1864, inasmuch as it does not refer to the appearance and sufferings of the prisoners and to the worst features of their surroundings, may properly be quoted without omissions. It gives an idea of the destitution in the hospital, where it would be supposed special efforts would have been made to alleviate hunger and distress:

SIR: As officer of the day, for the past twenty-four hours, I have inspected the hospital, and found it in as good condition as the nature of the circumstances will allow. A majority of the bunks are still unsupplied with bedding, while in a portion of the division the tents are entirely destitute of either bunks, bedding, or straw, the patients being compelled to lie upon the bare ground. I would earnestly call attention to the article of diet. The corn-bread received from the bakery, being made up without sifting, is wholly unfit for the use of the sick; and often (in the last twenty-four hours) upon examination, the inner portion is found to be perfectly raw. The meat (beef) received by the patients does not amount to over two ounces a day, and for the past three or four days no flour has been issued. The corn-bread cannot be eaten by many, for to do so would be to



[From a sketch made at the time by R. K. Sneden.]

VIEW FROM THE OUTSIDE OF THE SOUTH GATE

increase the diseases of the bowels, from which a large majority are suffering, and it is therefore thrown away. All their rations received by way of sustenance is two ounces of boiled beef and half pint of rice soup per day. Under these circumstances, all the skill that can be brought to bear upon their cases by the medical officer will avail nothing. Another point to which I feel it my duty to call your attention is the deficiency of medicines. We have but little more than indigenous barks and roots with which to treat the numerous forms of disease to which our attention is daily called. For the treatment of wounds, ulcers, etc., we have literally nothing except water. Our wards—some of them—were filled with gangrene, and we are compelled to fold our arms and look quietly upon its ravages, not even having stimulants to support the system under its depressing influences, this article being so limited in supply that it can only be issued for cases under the knife. I would respectfully call your attention to the above facts, in the hope that something may be done to alleviate the sufferings of the sick.

In the above-mentioned volume may be found a "return" "for the month of August, 1864," signed Henry Wirz, which shows that on August 1 the prisoners numbered 31,678, of whom 1,693 were in hospital. During the month 2,993 died; 23 were sent to other places; 21 were exchanged; 30 escaped, 4 of whom were recaptured; but the depletion from death and other causes was more than made good by the receipt of 3,078 new prisoners, so that on August 31 there were 31,693 in the prison, 2,220 of whom were in hospital. Wirz says: "Perhaps 25 more (prisoners) escaped during the month, but were taken up by the dogs, before the daily return was made up, and for that reason they are not on the list of the escaped nor recaptured."

LIST OF INDIANA SOLDIERS BURIED AT NATIONAL CEMETERY

ANDERSONVILLE, GA.

ARRANGED REGIMENTALLY

List of Indiana Soldiers Buried at National Cemetery, Andersonville, Ga.

ARRANGED REGIMENTALLY

Sixth Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
6926	Carnaham, Abram W.	Corp. E	Aug. 26, 1864	Dysentery
1357	Curl, John M.	Pvt. E	May 24, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
12172	Davenport, John	Pvt. C	Nov. 26, 1864	Scorbutus
3419	Duzan, James	Pvt. D	July 16, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
6944	Dowell, William L.	Pvt. C	Aug. 26, 1864	Dysentery
11857	McCarty, John	Pvt. A	Nov. 6, 1864	Scorbutus
342	O'Neill, Thomas	Pvt. G	April 4, 1864	Diarrhoea
6707	Rawlings, Edward	Sgt. C	Aug. 24, 1864	Diarrhoea
6247	Rowdebush, Daniel	Pvt. B	Aug. 20, 1864	Diarrhoea
12113	Scarf, Thomas D.	Sgt. A	Sept. 16, 1864	Scorbutus
8910	Storms, Samuel M.	Sgt. A	Sept. 16, 1864	Scorbutus
6719	Todd, Thomas J.	Pvt. A	Aug. 24, 1864	Hepatitis
11424	White, Benjamin R.	Pvt. D	Oct. 24, 1864	Scorbutus
9501	Wilson, John B.	Pvt. B	Sept. 21, 1864	Diarrhoea

Seventh Indiana Infantry.

*	Curtis, Jonathan	Pvt. K		
7971	Hamilton, P. L.	Pvt. E	Sept. 6, 1864	
2974	Hamilton, James	Pvt. K	July 6, 1864	Diarrhoea
2130	Hodges, John	Pvt. C	June 18, 1864	Pneumonia
11271	Mitchell, Joseph	Pvt. K	Oct. 21, 1864	Scorbutus
10231	Moody, George W.	Pvt. B	Oct. 2, 1864	Diarrhoea
*	Paul, William	Pvt. G		
7981	Printibill, Maurice	Pvt. H	Sept. 6, 1864	Scorbutus
6754	Russell, John	Pvt. K	Aug. 24, 1864	Diarrhoea
7822	Sanders, David	Pvt. I	Sept. 4, 1864	Diarrhoea
6000	West, Louis N.	Corp. B	Aug. 17, 1864	Diarrhoea
*	Walker, James D.	Mus. B		
12341	White, John	Pvt. A	Dec. 26, 1864	Scorbutus
9228	White, William	Pvt. A	Sept. 19, 1864	Diarrhoea

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

[From an old photograph.]

SHOWING THE SINK, THE ISLAND IN THE SWAMP, THE NORTH SIDE, THE DEAD LINE, AND IN THE FOREGROUND THE PRISONERS DIGGING ROOTS AND BUILDING A HUT

Ninth Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
4479	Baker, Isaac N.	Pvt. G	Aug. 1, 1864	Scorbutus
3922	Connoly, D.	Pvt. G	July 25, 1864	
11320	Elston, Francis M.	Pvt. B	Oct. 22, 1864	Scorbutus
2392	Hodges, Stephen	Pvt. F	June 24, 1864	Diarrhoea
580	Holdeman, Fredk. L.	Pvt. C	April 16, 1864	Pneumonia
8389	Murphy, J.	Pvt. E	Sept. 10, 1864	Diarrhoea
4959	McDale, R.	Pvt. A	Aug. 7, 1864	Diarrhoea
5254	Scott, Arny M.	Pvt. D	Aug. 10, 1864	Scorbutus
6830	Strong, Levi	Pvt. F	Aug. 25, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Shearer, Harrison	Pvt. I		

Tenth Indiana Infantry.

2079	Shigley, Theodore W.	Sgt. H	June 17, 1864	Pneumonia

Eleventh Indiana Infantry.

8721	Hill, Henry	Pvt.	Sept. 13, 1864	Diarrhoea

Twelfth Indiana Infantry.

964	Darter, William E.	Pvt. C	May 8, 1864	Anasarca
4010	Mercer, John W.	Pvt. F	July 26, 1864	Dysentery

Thirteenth Indiana Infantry.

4563	Baker, Daniel	Pvt. B	Aug. 2, 1864	Diarrhoea
10084	Connell, John	Pvt. D	Oct. 1, 1864	Diarrhoea
8133	Crager, James	Pvt. A	Sept. 8, 1864	Fever Conges.
10821	Crowell, James A.	Pvt. A	Oct. 12, 1864	
5255	Davis, Robert J.	Pvt. D	Aug. 10, 1864	Diarrhoea
5420	Delap, Zephaniah S.	Pvt. E	Aug. 12, 1864	Scorbutus
11409	Gordon, John W.	Pvt. D	Oct. 24, 1864	Scorbutus
10820	Hector, Edward	Pvt. A	Oct. 12, 1864	Scorbutus
12249	Hamilton, Daniel	Pvt. A	Dec. 9, 1864	Scorbutus
10613	Harris, William C. L.	Pvt. E	Oct. 10, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
11134	Littlejohn, Henry S.	Pvt. D	Oct. 18, 1864	
7272	McQuiston, Jackson C.	Pvt. A	Aug. 30, 1864	Diarrhoea
11935	Russell, William	Pvt. B	Nov. 9, 1864	Scorbutus
9252	Sharp, Oliver M.	Pvt. E	Sept. 19, 1864	Scorbutus
2900	Wyne, Willis E.	Pvt. E	July 5, 1864	Diarrhoea
8943	Weible, Charles	Pvt. C	Sept. 16, 1864	Scorbutus
12462	Wells, John M.	Pvt. E	Jan. 16, 1865	Scorbutus
11578	Whitman, Samuel W.	Pvt. D	Oct. 28, 1864	Scorbutus

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

Fourteenth Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
8397	Bussenger, Henry	Pvt. C	Sept. 10, 1864	Diarrhoea
12236	Delashmet, Frank	Pvt. B	Dec. 6, 1864	Scorbutus
11790	Hill, Robert	Pvt. D	Nov. 4, 1864	Scorbutus

Seventeenth Indiana Infantry.

‡13206	Curry, Elijah	Pvt. G	July 11, 1865	Killed at Macon, Ga.
‡13548	Griffin, Benjamin	Pvt. —		
‡13212	Kirk, William	Pvt. F	Sept. 22, 1864	Macon Hospital
‡13269	Kline, David	Pvt. E	April 23, 1865	Macon, Ga.
‡13295	Marsh, George W.	Pvt. E	June 15 1865	Hospital, Macon, Ga.
*	Powless, William	Pvt. H		
‡13549	Robinson, William	Pvt. A		
9623	Smith, Samuel B.	Pvt. G	Sept. 14, 1864	Diarrhoea
‡13268	Whiteman, Milton	Pvt. E	April 20. 1865	Killed at Macon, Ga.
‡12877	Wilson,Benjamin S.	Pvt. E	June 20. 1865	At Columbus, Ga.

Eighteenth Indiana Infantry.

841	Milton, John	Pvt. C	May 1 1864	Dysentery
13491	McRorie, William	Pvt. B	Nov. 28, 1864	
13490	Sell, McCoy	Pvt. B	Nov. 28, 1864	

Nineteenth Indiana Infantry.

9236	Dever, James	Pvt. F	Sept. 19, 1864	Scorbutus
917	Edwards, James H.	Pvt. I	May 6, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
7863	Oliver, Abram J.	Pvt. D	Sept. 5, 1864	Diarrhoea
9547	Riggs, Lyman R.	Pvt. E	Aug. 3. 1864	Scorbutus
5977	Stockhoff, George	Pvt. H	Aug. 17. 1864	Diarrhoea

Twentieth Indiana Infantry.

2222	Brasier, Simpson P.	Pvt. A	June 20, 1864	Diarrhoea
7917	Ellis, Duane	Pvt. I	Sept. 5, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
4347	Galliger, William	Pvt. C	July 31, 1864	Diarrhoea
6189	Goodwin, Giles N.	Pvt. F	Aug. 19, 1864	Diarrhoea
5695	Helvie, Noah C.	Pvt. F	Aug. 15, 1864	Diarrhoea

* Not on National Cemetery death register.
‡ Body removed from other place.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
5872	Hicks, Jacob	Pvt. F	Aug. 16, 1864	Diarrhoea
11665	McBeth, John S.	Pvt. K	Oct. 30, 1864	Diarrhoea
11880	Pangburn, Samuel	Sgt. B	Nov. 6, 1864	Gangrene
*	St. Clair, James M.	Pvt. G		
*	Stone, Charles	Pvt. G		
901	Stuck, Eli	Pvt. C	May 5, 1864	

TWENTY-SECOND INDIANA INFANTRY.

*	Adcock, Elisha L.	Pvt. E		
13505	Bridwell, William H.	Pvt. G	Nov. 25, 1864	Accidental Wounds
2337	Gray, David L.	Pvt. I	June 24, 1864	Typhus fever
2212	Jackson, John	Pvt. C	June 2, 1864	Diarrhoea
3202	Newcomb, George	Pvt. A	July 12, 1864	Anasarca
5627	Prentiss, John W.	Pvt. K	Aug. 15, 1864	
8313	Steigerwald, John W.	Sgt. K	Sept. 10, 1864	Scorbutus

TWENTY-THIRD INDIANA INFANTRY.

‡13489	Hornbard, John	Pvt. E	Nov. 27, 1865	Wounds, Oconee River
‡13483	Jackman, Nathan	Pvt. K		

TWENTY-FIFTH INDIANA INFANTRY.

5722	Currin, William	Pvt. H	Aug. 15, 1864	Enteritis
9847	Forshe, William	Pvt. H	Sept. 27, 1864	Scorbutus
12544	Ortel, Martin	Pvt. G	Jan. 28, 1865	Scorbutus
8525	Taylor, Zachariah	Pvt. I	Sept. 12, 1864	Diarrhoea

TWENTY-SEVENTH INDIANA INFANTRY.

*	Treadway, William	Pvt. —	Unassigned recruit	

TWENTY-NINTH INDIANA INFANTRY.

9643	Allen, David B.	Sgt. A	Sept. 24, 1864	Gangrene
1346	Askridge, Oakley	Pvt. D	May 24, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
8314	Babbit, Warren H.	Pvt. I	Sept. 15, 1864	Dysentery
12019	Bennett, John A.	Pvt. G	Nov. 15, 1864	Scorbutus
2190	Burkhart, Edmond	Pvt. F	June 19, 1864	Diarrhoea
5089	Burton, John W.	Pvt. I	Aug. 8, 1864	Scorbutus
2254	Carpenter, Oliver S.	Pvt. D	June 21, 1864	Diarrhoea
10916	Dawson, Levi F.	Pvt. I	Oct. 14, 1864	Scorbutus
3157	Detrick, Christian	Pvt. K	July 11, 1864	Diarrhoea

* Not on National Cemetery death register.
‡ Body removed from other place.

[From an old photograph.]

NORTH SIDE NEAR THE SWAMP, SHOWING DEAD LINE, SENTRY BOX AND MUD HUTS

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
1215	Garver, John	Pvt. C	May 19, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
9114	Gillan, James M.	Pvt. F	Sept. 18, 1864	Scorbutus
5253	Kocher, Frederick	Pvt. I	Aug. 10, 1864	Scorbutus
10394	Mapes, Henry.	Pvt. F	Oct. 6, 1864	Scorbutus
11166	Mills, Milton	Pvt. B	Oct. 19, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Moore, James	Pvt. G	Oct. 15, 1864	
7510	Myers, Alfred C.	Pvt. E	Sept. 1, 1864	Scorbutus
4068	Parker, Edwin A.	Sgt. A	July 27, 1864	Diarrhoea
8661	Pratt, William	Pvt. F	Sept. 15, 1864	Anasarca
5454	Ritter, Benjamin	Pvt. A	Aug. 21, 1864	Scorbutus
4919	Rockwell, Wallace H.	Corp. C	Aug. 6, 1864	Anasarca
4799	Sommerlott, Valentine	Pvt. A	Aug. 5, 1864	Scorbutus
2923	Stauffer, LaFayette	Sgt. B	July 5, 1864	Diarrhoea
11984	Steimer, Frederick	Pvt. F	Nov. 15, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Teague, Henry	Pvt. A	May 5, 1864	
10648	Ward, James	Pvt. G	Oct. 11, 1864	Scorbutus
4528	Whited, John	Pvt. I	Aug. 2, 1864	Diarrhoea
2362	Woodward, Hiram W.	Pvt. A	June 23, 1864	C. Diarrhoea

THIRTIETH INDIANA INFANTRY.

10939	Benton, L.	Pvt. H	Oct. 14, 1864	Scorbutus
7737	Cramer, A.	Pvt. H	Sept. 3, 1864	Debilitis
1172	Curry, John W.	Pvt. F	May 17, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
9638	Dunlap, William	Pvt. A	Sept. 24, 1864	Scorbutus
2143	Fike, Tobias	Pvt. D	June 8, 1864	Diarrhoea
7699	Gerber, Jacob J.	Pvt. C	Sept. 3, 1864	Diarrhoea
9933	Harrington, Owen	Pvt. E	Sept. 28, 1864	Dysentery
7031	Hartsock, J.	Pvt. A	Aug. 27, 1864	Diarrhoea
8778	Hanes, George W.	Pvt. G	Sept. 14, 1864	Anasarca
879	Herrick, William	Pvt. F	May 4, 1864	Dysentery
1239	Lawrence, Ratheus J.	Pvt. G	May 19, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
12563	McFall, James M.	Pvt. A	Jan. 31, 1865	
9329	Hurst, Robert	Corp. H	Sept. 20, 1864	
1860	Merrils, Harrison	Pvt. G	June 12, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
11946	Miller, Fredk. B.	Pvt. C	Nov. 10, 1864	Scorbutus
2240	Mitchell, James J.	Pvt. D	June 20, 1864	Diarrhoea
6461	Mitchell, John H.	Pvt. E	Aug. 22, 1864	Scorbutus
12588	Phipps, Alfred	Pvt. D	Feb. 4, 1865	Scorbutus
8727	Sholl, Julius P.	Pvt. B	Sept. 13, 1864	Scorbutus
8495	Trumbull, D.	Pvt. A	Sept. 11, 1864	Diarrhoea
5263	Venamon, James	Pvt. K	Aug. 11, 1864	Diarrhoea
2391	Zimmerman, Jonas	Pvt. H	June 24, 1864	Diarrhoea

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

Thirty-First Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
5794	Boon, William R.	Pvt. F	Aug. 8, 1864	Scorbutus
1523	Crist, Josiah D.	Pvt. F	May 1, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
8623	Snellenbarger, Fredk.	Pvt. I	Sept. 13, 1864	Scorbutus

Thirty-Second Indiana Infantry.

10793	Aehle, Christian	Pvt. A	Oct. 12, 1864	Scorbutus
12128	Booth, J.	Pvt. E	Nov. 22, 1864	Scorbutus
4029	Decker, Phillip	Pvt. K	July 28, 1864	Scorbutus
10219	Fasnacht, Charles	Sgt. D	Oct. 2, 1864	Diarrhoea
3453	Fischer, David	Pvt. A	July 17, 1864	Scorbutus
7298	Brass, Conrad	Pvt. C	Aug. 30, 1864	Scorbutus
7903	Halfner, J. A.	Pvt. A	Sept, 5, 1864	Diarrhoea
6596	Kelly, John	Pvt. C	Aug. 23, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Sugler, George	Pvt.		
12316	Weber, Jacob	Pvt. E	Dec. 20, 1864	Scorbutus

Thirty-Third Indiana Infantry.

5713	Monroe, L.	Pvt. F	Aug. 15, 1864	Scorbutus

Thirty-Fifth Indiana Infantry.

9584	Adams, Henry	Pvt. A	Sept. 23, 1864	Diarrhoea
6018	Bowlin, Edwin	Sgt. F	Aug. 17, 1864	Diarrhoea
10905	Calner, Michael	Pvt. B	Oct. 14, 1864	Diarrhoea
*	Coombs, William	Pvt. D		
4021	Develin, Charles	Sgt. B	July 26, 1864	Pneumonia
3912	Drew, H.	Pvt. B	July 24, 1864	Scorbutus
10446	Dignan, Luke	Pvt. B	Oct. 14, 1864	Diarrhoea
1482	Frakes, Frederick	Pvt. D	May 30, 1864	Diarrhoea
8781	Gohgin, William	Pvt. K	Sept. 14, 1864	Scrobutus
4901	Jerard, William R.	Pvt. G	Aug. 6, 1864	Anasarca
4548	Lyons, William	Pvt. A	Aug. 2, 1864	Scorbutus
9856	Mangin, Nicholas	Pvt. D	Sept. 27, 1864	Scorbutus
4985	Mason, Jacob G.	Sgt. G	Aug. 7, 1864	
*	Megin, John	Pvt. A	—— —, 1864	
3884	Mulcahee, Thomas	Pvt. A	July 24, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
11680	Murphy, Francis	Pvt. B	Oct. 31, 1864	Scorbutus
10891	Murphy, James	Pvt. B	Oct. 14, 1864	Scorbutus
4406	Richardson, Samuel	Pvt. I	July 31, 1864	Diarrheoa
1440	Ryan, Martin	Pvt. B	May 28, 1864	C. Dysentery
4229	Salman, Christian	Pvt. D	July 26, 1864	Diarrhoea
8666	Silvers, James	Pvt. G	Sept. 13, 1864	Scorbutus
12078	Whittenbrook, Fredk.	Pvt. B	Nov. 18, 1864	Scorbutus

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

Thirty-Sixth Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
9535	Collins, Henry G.	Pvt. F	Sept. 23, 1864	Diarrhoea
5367	Durbin, Medford	Pvt. E	Aug. 11, 1864	Scorbutus
10435	Dane, Andrew	Pvt. I	Oct. 6, 1864	
4639	Windship, Joseph S.	Pvt. K	Aug. 4, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Zicum, H.	Pvt. F	Aug. 6, 1864	

Thirty-Seventh Indiana Infantry.

12992	Brooks, Martin	Pvt. E	Aug. 20, 1862	At Macon,Ga.
12761	Leads, James	Pvt. D	Mar. 12, 1865	
2554	Warren, Emsley	Pvt. I	June 27, 1864	

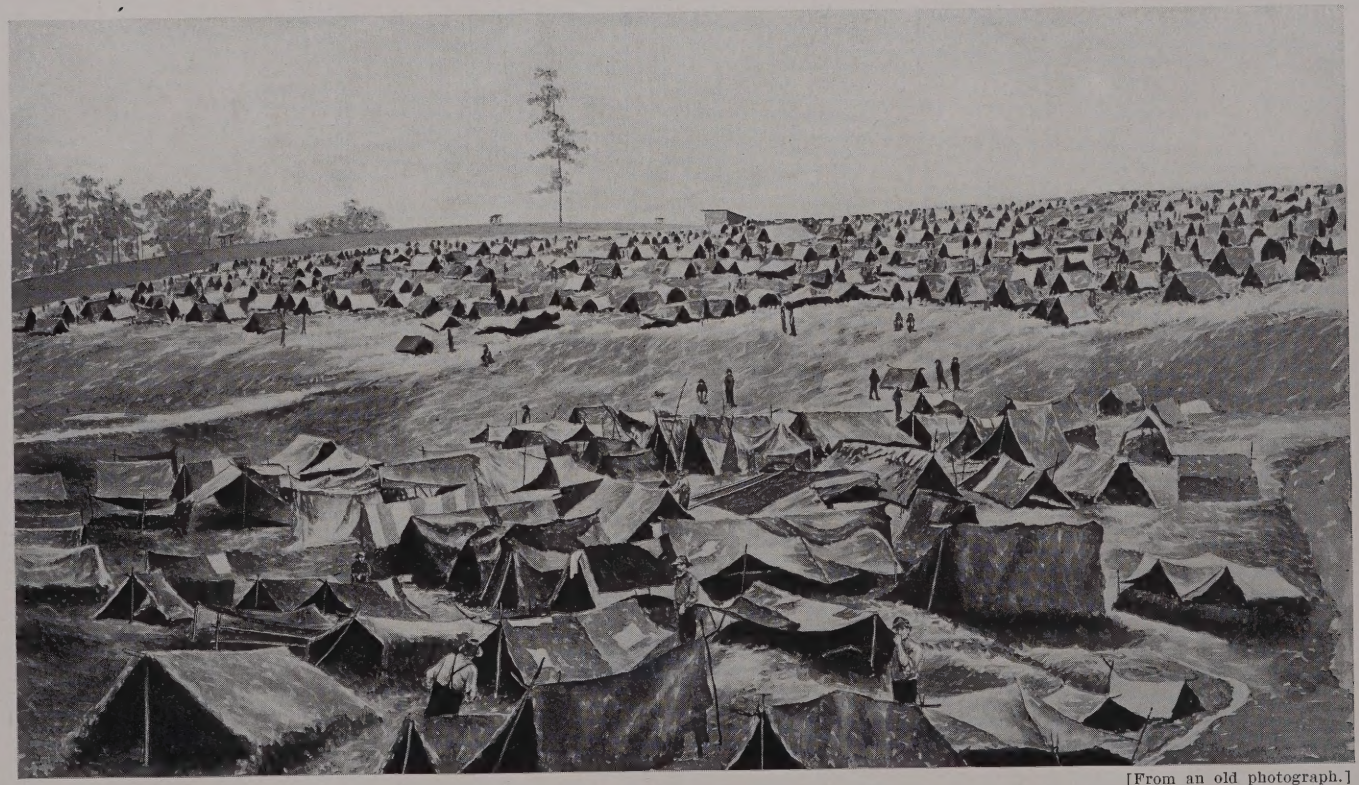
Thirty-Eighth Indiana Infantry.

10473	Allen, David	Pvt. K	Oct. 7, 1864	Scorbutus
2776	Cooley, Amos	Pvt. C	July 2, 1864	Pneumonia
5681	Dillinger, Wm. H. H.	Pvt. E	Aug. 14, 1864	Diarrhoea
1994	Edwards, John W.	Corp. G	June 15, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
11713	Eldridge, Levi	Pvt. B	Nov. 1, 1864	Dysentery
3014	Fitzgerald, John	Pvt. D	July 7, 1864	Diarrhoea
10296	Hutsler, William H.	Sgt. E	Oct. 4, 1864	Scorbutus
3311	Jasper, William	Pvt. I	July 2, 1864	Scorbutus
2511	Moneyhon, Turns	Pvt. D	Aug. 3, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
5563	Moneyhon, Johnson	Pvt. D	Aug. 13, 1864	Diarrhoea
12226	Nichols, James W.	Pvt. G	Dec. 5, 1864	
6528	Norton, Nathan A.	Corp. B	Aug. 23, 1864	Dysentery
6159	Prenat, Alexander	Pvt. B	Aug. 19, 1864	Dysentery
4039	Rognon, Frederick	Pvt. I	July 26, 1864	Diarrhoea
4054	Smith, John W.	Pvt. G	July 27, 1864	Diarrhoea
12724	Stewart, E. B.	Pvt. E	Mar. 3, 1865	Scorbutus
2318	Swim, James W. H.	Pvt. A	June 22, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
2107	Williams, Frank	Pvt. F	June 17, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
9920	Williams, John A.	Sgt. C	Sept. 28, 1864	Scorbutus

Fortieth Indiana Infantry.

5680	Ault, James W.	Pvt. D	Aug. 14, 1864	Diarrhoea
9793	Boswell, James I.	Pvt. D	Sept. 26, 1864	Scorbutus
12799	Johnson, Harris	Pvt. E	Mar. 19, 1865	C. Diarrhoea
*	Maze, John S.	Pvt. F	Nov. 25, 1864	

* Not on National Cemetery death register.



[From an old photograph.]

THE TOPS OF THE TENTS ON THE ISLAND IN THE SWAMP AND THE NORTH SIDE

Forty-Second Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
2458	Barrett, Embry	Pvt. I	June 25, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
3829	Bartley, Samuel	Pvt. I	July 23, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
10350	Blackater, William H.	Pvt. I	Oct. 4, 1864	Scorbutus
2874	Bowman, John	Pvt. A	July 4, 1864	Diarrhoea
9840	Calvin, James W.	Pvt. D	Sept. 27, 1864	
12173	Cannon, Adam	Pvt. F	Nov. 26, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Clarke, Thornton	Pvt. B	Oct. 10, 1864	
1117	Cox, Joseph	Sgt. B	May 15, 1864	Diarrhoea
6788	Dennison, Thomas	Pvt. A	Aug. 25, 1864	Diarrhoea
4124	Dill, Christfield P.	Pvt. F	July 28, 1864	Diarrhoea
3738	Farmer, Alfred	Pvt. F	July 21, 1864	Dysentery
13700	Hines, J. W.	Pvt. I		
8681	Hunter, Henry H.	Pvt. F	Sept. 13, 1864	Scorbutus
7790	Hunter, James M.	Pvt. F	Sept. 4, 1864	Debilitis
10689	Keller, John	Pvt. B	Oct. 11, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
417	Kesner, George	Pvt. B	April 7, 1864	Debilitis
12250	Lawrence, Benjamin F	Pvt. D	Dec. 29, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Lowman, John	Pvt. A	Aug. 3, 1864	
7233	Matheney, Nathaniel	Sgt. A	Aug. 29, 1864	Diarrhoea
6566	Matthew, Miles	Pvt. K	Aug. 22, 1864	Ictus Solis
7691	Neihaus, David	Pvt. A	Sept. 4, 1864	Scorbutus
5743	Newsum, Smith	Sgt. E	Aug. 15, 1864	Dysentery
1874	Oliver, John	Corp. D	June 12, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
10829	Revis, William A.	Pvt. F	Oct. 13, 1864	Scorbutus
1611	Schroder, William	Pvt. A	June 4, 1864	Diarrhoea
7096	Thomas, Harrison P.	Pvt. I	Aug. 28, 1864	Anasarca
4735	Tuly, George W.	Corp. H	Aug. 4, 1864	Scorbutus
6509	Tuly, William R.	Pvt. H	Aug. 22, 1864	Dysentery
7191	Wagoner, Edward	Pvt. A	Aug. 29, 1864	Scorbutus

Forty-Fourth Indiana Infantry.

2299	Baumgardner, Jacob	Pvt. D	June 22, 1864	Diarrhoea
2205	Denney, John	Pvt. E	June 19, 1864	Diarrhoea
6521	Monroe, H. J.	Corp. G	Aug. 22, 1864	Scorbutus
11451	Routson, William	Pvt. D	Oct. 25, 1864	Scorbutus
11006	Slate, George W.	Sgt. B	Oct. 16, 1864	Scorbutus
2467	Worden, Ira	Pvt. D	June 25, 1864	A. Diarrhoea

Forty-Eighth Indiana Infantry.

12572	Potts, John	Pvt. E	Feb. 2, 1865	Scorbutus

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

Fifty-Second Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
4027	Bratton, James	Pvt. G	July 26, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
9256	Leggit, John	Pvt. G	Sept. 19, 1864	Scorbutus
10760	Upton, Francis M.	Pvt. A	Oct. 12, 1864	Scorbutus

Fifty-Third Indiana Infantry.

5093	Bolin, William A.	Pvt. G	Aug. 8, 1864	Wounds
8108	Creason, Green	Pvt. G	Sept. 7, 1864	Scorbutus
7427	Dick, Charles	Sgt. G	Aug. 31, 1864	Wounds
9429	Higgins, William E.	Pvt. H	Sept. 21, 1864	Wounds
‡13680	Kinney, Rasford	Pvt. E	Dec. 1, 1864	In S. Carolina
4551	Peters, Henry P.	Pvt. C	Aug. 3, 1864	Dysentery
5403	Taylor, Nicholas	Pvt. I	Aug. 31, 1864	Wounds

Fifty-Fourth Indiana Infantry.

5901	Clark, Alpheus	Pvt. A	Aug. 16, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
1400	Sapp, Andrew J.	Pvt. A	May 26, 1864	Anasarca

Fifty-Fifth Indiana Infantry.

‡13222	Banton, William W.	Pvt. A	Oct. 10, 1864	Died Oglethorpe, Ga.

Fifty-Seventh Indiana Infantry.

12596	Brunson, Erastus	Pvt. A	Feb. 6, 1865	Pneumonia
944	Peed, Redmond	Pvt. F	May 7, 1864	Diarrhoea
12741	Weir, Charles	Pvt. C	Feb. 14, 1865	Dysentery

Fifty-Eighth Indiana Infantry.

9777	Birch, Thomas	Sgt. D	Sept. 24, 1864	Scorbutus
6640	Cornelius, Samuel	Pvt. B	Aug. 23, 1864	Scorbutus
12087	Deafendoll, Philip	Pvt. D	Nov. 18, 1864	Scorbutus
4075	Eaton, William H.	Pvt. B	July 27, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
8546	Galliger, Patrick	Pvt. E	Sept. 11, 1864	Scorbutus
2745	Luff, Charles	Pvt. I	July 1, 1864	C. Diarrhoea

‡ Body removed from other place.

Sixty-Fifth Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
9292	Arburn, Cornelius	Pvt. H	Sept. 16, 1864	Diarrhoea
1065	Bennett, Luther	Pvt. H	Aug. 16, 1864	Diarrhoea
*	Biers, George W.	Pvt. E	May 1, 1864	
1759	Borre, John	Pvt. H	June 9, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
426	Dumond, Jacob H.	Pvt. F	April 7, 1864	
7837	Hammond, George W.	Pvt. D	Sept. 4, 1864	Diarrhoea
4487	Hanger, Levi S.	Pvt. K	Aug. 1, 1864	Diarrhoea
2812	Hillman, Henry	Pvt. G	July 2, 1864	Anasarca
2615	James, Lewis	Pvt. F	June 28, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
2353	Jones, William M.	Pvt. D	June 23, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
618	Kinman, Albert	Pvt. G	May 5, 1864	Diarrhoea
746	Masters, William	Pvt. G	May 25, 1864	Dysentery
954	Milburn, Jonathan	Pvt. K	May 8, 1864	Diarrhoea
10940	Olinger, Ephraim	Pvt. A	Oct. 14, 1864	Scorbutus
6874	Porter, David R.	Pvt. F	Aug. 26, 1864	Diarrhoea
872	Ramey, John	Pvt. B	May 4, 1864	Remittent fever
6383	Redyard, Asa	Pvt. F	Aug. 21, 1864	Diarrhoea
817	Sears, John M.	Pvt. I	April 30, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
9807	Skeels, William	Pvt. H	Sept. 26, 1864	Diarrhoea
86	Smiley, William T.	Pvt. I	Mar. 21, 1864	Diarrhoea
2740	Smith, Joseph W.	Pvt. H	July 1, 1864	Diarrhoea
205	Stout, Thomas	Pvt. I	Mar. 28, 1864	Diarrhoea
3778	Trueblood, Bennett	Pvt. F	July 22, 1864	Diarrhoea
1218	Warren, Edward	Pvt. H	June 14, 1864	Diarrhoea
1540	Zint, John Joseph	Pvt. H	June 1, 1864	Debilitis

Sixty-Sixth Indiana Infantry.

1603	Boley, Andrew J.	Pvt. C	June 4, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
12486	Berry, Warner	Pvt. I	Jan. 19, 1865	Scrobutus
838	Brown, Tolbert	Pvt. D	May 1, 1864	Diarrhoea
6410	Brown, George M.	Pvt. C	Aug. 22, 1864	Scorbutus
7383	Carpenter, Samuel	Pvt. I	Aug. 31, 1864	Scorbutus
634	Claycomb, Samuel A.	Pvt. G	April 20, 1864	Diarrhoea
4192	Cox, Thomas B.	Pvt. E	July 28, 1864	Diarrhoea
508	Davis, Joseph M.	Pvt. I	April 12, 1864	Diarrhoea
1808	Felter, Benedict	Pvt. I	June 10, 1864	Diarrhoea
1163	Grimes, Frederick O.	Pvt. I	May 16, 1864	Dysentery
8176	McCoy, William P.	Pvt. B	Sept. 8, 1864	Diarrhoea

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

[From an old photograph.]

THE SOUTH SIDE, SHOWING THE SINK

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
130	McCarthy, John	Pvt. D	Mar. 23, 1864	Intermittent fever
287	Peacher, Cyrus R.	Pvt. D	April 1, 1864	Diarrhoea
12615	Sides, George	Pvt. A	Feb. 8, 1865	Pleuritis
8058	Southern, James H.	Sgt. E	Sept. 7, 1864	Diarrhoea
1690	Sparks, Levin D.	Pvt. D	June 7, 1864	Diarrhoea
5884	Standish, Miles	Pvt. B	Aug. 16, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
129	Stine, Thomas	Pvt. D	Mar. 23, 1864	

SIXTY-EIGHTH INDIANA INFANTRY.

*	David, James B.	Pvt. D	Mar. 19, 1864	
3289	Hime, Samuel	Pvt. A	July 14, 1864	Diarrhoea
5542	Ralph, Geo. W. A. J.	Pvt. F	Aug. 19, 1864	Dysentery
2447	Stafford, John W.	Pvt. I	June 25, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
5611	Stockman, Lewis	Pvt. E	Aug. 14, 1864	Diarrhoea

SEVENTY-SECOND INDIANA INFANTRY.

11930	Bailey, George	Pvt. A	Aug. 8, 1864	Scorbutus
11559	Bennett, Robert W.	Pvt. D	Oct. 27, 1864	Scorbutus
8547	Fenton, John	Pvt. D	Sept. 12, 1864	Scorbutus
9112	Green, Robert S.	Pvt. D	Sept. 18, 1864	Wounds
4024	Keys, William G.	Pvt. E	July 26, 1864	Debilitis
‡13317	Myers, Richard	Pvt. B	May 8, 1865	Drowned, Macon, Ga.
*	Ogborn, William E.	Pvt. I	Sept. 18, 1864	
12975	Priest, Lewis C.	Lieut. E	June 24, 1864	Hospital, Macon, Ga.
12809	Stoley, George	Pvt. A	Mar. 24, 1865	Diarrhoea

SEVENTY-FOURTH INDIANA INFANTRY.

6493	Goodrich, Everett E.	Corp. H	Aug. 22, 1864	Diarrhoea
2379	Huston, James	Pvt. B	June 23, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
2527	Kanaga, Jacob	Pvt. E	June 26, 1864	Remittent fever
6398	Jordan, William M.	Pvt. G	Aug. 21, 1864	Scorbutus
10995	McDonald, James	Pvt. B	Oct. 16, 1864	Scorbutus
1405	Miller, Jacob W.	Pvt. C	May 27, 1864	Diarrhoea
11969	Shue, George W.	Pvt. E	Nov. 12, 1864	Scorbutus
12590	Wamsley, William J.	Pvt. A	Feb. 5, 1865	C. Diarrhoea

* Not on National Cemetery death register.
‡Body removed from other place.

Seventy-Fifth Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
596	Bock, Samuel	Pvt. I	April 17, 1864	C. Dysentery
1279	Evans, William	Pvt. I	May 22, 1864	Remittent fever
5585	Lawson, William A.	Pvt. A	Aug. 14, 1864	Scorbutus
2417	Wilson, John N.	Pvt. G	June 24, 1864	C. Diarrhoea

Seventy-Sixth Indiana Infantry.

4270	Anderson, D.	Pvt. E	July 29, 1864	Diarrhoea

Seventy-Ninth Indiana Infantry.

5590	Boehm, Philip	Pvt. A	Aug. 14, 1864	Diarrhoea
9748	Bray, Tilghman	Pvt. K	Sept. 23, 1864	Scorbutus
12278	Keeling, John C.	Pvt. A	Dec. 13, 1864	Scorbutus
4062	Smith, Henry E.	Pvt. F	July 27, 1864	Diarrhoea
2670	Ward, Joseph	Pvt. F	June 29, 1864	Anasarca

Eightieth Indiana Infantry.

8144	Cooper, John L.	Corp. F	Sept. 18, 1864	Diarrhoea
2386	Guthrey, William B.	Pvt. C	June 24, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
3507	Hodgens, John W.	Pvt. G	July 18, 1864	Debilitis
3890	Lawrence, D.	Pvt. A	July 24, 1864	Diarrhoea
5616	Lawyer, Joseph	Pvt. B	Aug. 14, 1864	Dysentery
3633	Marlett, Joseph	Pvt. A	July 12, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Melton, John	Pvt. C	Feb. 20, 1864	
3387	Monk, Edward	Pvt. K	July 16, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
5767	Montgomery, Richard	Pvt. F	Aug. 15, 1864	Scorbutus
8577	Redman, Newton E.	Pvt. F	Sept. 12, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Sizemore, Thomas	Pvt. A		
7121	Spillman, Isaac	Pvt. F	Aug. 28, 1864	Scorbutus
3416	Spencer, Moses	Pvt. K	July 16, 1864	C. Diarrhoea

Eighty-First Indiana Infantry.

4251	Boley, Joseph	Pvt. C	July 19, 1864	Diarrhoea
5442	Boyer, Peter	Pvt. K	Aug. 12, 1864	Scorbutus
6147	Denton, Philip	Pvt. D	Aug. 19, 1864	Scorbutus
8091	Hughes, William H.	Corp. D	Sept. 7, 1864	Dysentery
8621	King, Daniel J.	Pvt. A	Sept. 13, 1864	Scorbutus
7225	Troy, J.	Pvt. A	Aug. 29, 1864	
5399	Wade, Caleb S.	Pvt. K	Aug. 12, 1864	Dysentery
9316	Wadkins, John W.	Pvt. A	Sept. 20, 1864	Diarrhoea

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

Eighty-Second Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
3043	Clark, William B.	Pvt. C	July 8, 1864	Dysentery
8585	Hutchinson, Joseph	Pvt. A	Sept. 12, 1864	Scorbutus
4896	Nicley, Francis M.	Pvt. A	Aug. 6, 1864	Diarrhoea
2625	Sattethwait, Oddy	Pvt. I	June 28, 1864	Scorbutus
6736	Sipe, James A.	Pvt. A	Aug. 24, 1864	Diarrhoea
1430	Swindler, Thaddeus O.	Sgt. A	May 22, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
12971	Wood, Jackson	Lieut. H	May 27, 1864	At Macon, Ga.

Eighty-Fourth Indiana Infantry.

1514	Baney, Henry	Pvt. D	May 31, 1864	Dysentery
8715	Harshman, Peter	Pvt. H	Sept. 12, 1864	Scorbutus
9093	Timmons, Philip	Pvt. I	Sept. 18, 1864	Diarrhoea
7184	Winters, Frederick W.	Pvt. C	Aug. 29, 1864	Diarrhoea

Eighty-Sixth Indiana Infantry.

10435	Dane, Andrew	Pvt. I	Oct. 6, 1864	Scorbutus
10123	Hoffman, John H.	Pvt. C	Oct. 1, 1864	Pneumonia
9521	Richards, John	Pvt. D	Sept. 22, 1864	Diarrhoea
1331	Smith, Hiram	Pvt. A	Mar. 17, 1864	Diarrhoea

Eighty-Seventh Indiana Infantry.

11604	Benlis, J. M.	Corp. F	Oct. 28, 1864	Scorbutus
1473	Currier, William	Corp. K	May 30, 1864	Diarrhoea
11423	Keifer, Jacob H.	Pvt. K	Oct. 24, 1864	Scorbutus

Eighty-Eighth Indiana Infantry.

9098	Barclay, Smith	Pvt. I	Sept. 18, 1864	Scorbutus
3366	Bricker, Jacob	Pvt. C	July 15, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
12533	Duckworth, James	Pvt. F	Mar. 27, 1865	Scorbutus
5095	Evans, Charles W.	Sgt. I	Aug. 8, 1864	
5362	Hart, Joseph R.	Pvt. H	Aug. 11, 1864	Scorbutus
7100	Ivins, Aaron	Pvt. I	Aug. 28, 1864	Diarrhoea
2608	Marsh, Josephus Y.	Pvt. D	June 28, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
1812	Wise, Eli	Pvt. D	June 20, 1864	Diarrhoea
5838	Yoder, David C.	Pvt. B	Aug. 12, 1864	Enteritis

Eighty-Ninth Indiana Infantry.

11186	Albin, J.	Pvt. B	Oct. 19, 1864	Diarrhoea
4999	O'Dowd, Francis M.	Pvt. F	Aug. 7, 1864	
7710	Plough, James W.	Sgt. D	Sept. 2, 1864	Scorbutus

[From an old photograph.]

BURIAL SQUAD AND THE TRENCH FOR THE DEAD

Ninety-Third Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
6921	Alexander, St. Clair	Pvt. B	Aug. 26, 1864	Scorbutus
12513	Amick, William	Pvt. B	Jan. 23, 1865	Scorbutus
12504	Balstrom, J.	Pvt. F	Jan. 22, 1865	Scorbutus
12144	Clancey, Theodore	Pvt. B	Nov. 24, 1864	Scorbutus
6208	Critchfield, Solomon	Pvt. A	Aug. 19, 1864	Gangrene
11631	Cummings, James W.	Pvt. F	Oct. 29, 1864	Scorbutus
12545	Daily, James	Pvt. I	Jan. 28, 1865	Rheumatism
12012	Folkerson, John A.	Pvt. B	Nov. 14, 1864	Intermittent fever
12483	Green, William L.	Pvt. E	Jan. 19, 1865	Scorbutus
13236	Hooshour, Sylvester	Pvt. F	Nov. 27, 1864	
*	Kinskey, Samuel	Pvt. E	Nov. 17, 1864	
10245	McForsney, John	Pvt. B	Oct. 13, 1864	Scorbutus
8851	McIlvain, Joseph M.	Pvt. E	Sept. 15, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
13193	Mayer, Melville	Pvt. E	July 16, 1864	
5361	Osborn, Jabez	Pvt. E	Sept. 12, 1864	Diarrhoea
9709	Patterson, William T.	Pvt. G	Sept. 25, 1864	Diarrhoea
13238	Poole, John W.	Lt. Col.	Mar. 5, 1865	Macon, Ga.
9546	Sharpless, Thomas	Sgt. G	Sept. 22, 1864	Diarrhoea
12381	Stark, Seller	Pvt. B	Dec. 17, 1864	Scorbutus
6250	Vanover, Joseph B.	Pvt. B	Aug. 25, 1864	Cerebritis
12497	Wheat, Jacob	Pvt. B	Jan. 21, 1865	Pleuritis

Ninety-Ninth Indiana Infantry.

6518	Bartholomew, Justice	Pvt. A	Aug. 22, 1864	Dysentery
13585	Green, Abraham	Pvt. K	Nov. 21, 1864	
11231	Haskins, Henry H.	Pvt. A	Oct. 20, 1864	Scorbutus
11842	Shaw, William R.	Pvt. B	Nov. 5, 1864	Wounds

One Hundred First Indiana Infantry.

7370	Barngever, Isaac	Pvt. H	Aug. 31, 1864	Diarrhoea
5275	Busick, William A.	Corp. F	Aug. 10, 1864	Diarrhoea
12062	Clark, Francis M.	Corp. B	Nov. 7, 1864	Diarrhoea
8051	Compton, Reuben	Pvt. I	Sept. 6, 1864	Diarrhoea
*	Havens, Abraham	Pvt. I		
11152	Lesh, Jonas	Pvt. B	Oct. 16, 1864	Scorbutus
8007	Miller, William W.	Pvt. B	Sept. 6, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
7820	Moore, Gilbert	Corp. F	Sept. 4, 1864	C. Dysentery
5514	Sims, Salathiel	Pvt. E	Aug. 13, 1864	Diarrhoea

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

One Hundred Twelfth Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
6163	Brookers, J. M.	Pvt. E	Aug. 12, 1864	Dysentery

One Hundred Sixteenth Indiana Infantry.

571	Allen, Jesse	Corp. K	April 15, 1864	
6834	Downing, Solomon M.	Corp. I	Aug. 25, 1864	Scorbutus
322	Gladman, Holus B.	Pvt. B	April 2, 1864	Pneumonia
2118	Hibbard, John	Pvt. D	June 17, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
1261	Lower, Nehemiah	Pvt. I	May 21, 1864	Diarrhoea
1696	Reese, Leonard A.	Pvt. I	June 7, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
1501	Smith, Louis L.	Pvt. I	May 31, 1864	Anasarca
2929	Westlake, John B.	Pvt. I	July 5, 1864	Dysentery

One Hundred Seventeenth Indiana Infantry.

9759	Alford, William J.	Pvt. K	Sept. 25, 1864	Scorbutus
313	Bush, Daniel A.	Pvt. G	April 3, 1864	Pneumonia
2007	Canoosman, George	Pvt. G	June 17, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
1953	Hall, Lewis L.	Pvt. G	June 14, 1864	
12886	Moody, Zach	Pvt. K	Mar. 31, 1864	Smallpox
903	Mylinger, William	Pvt. E	May 5, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
1558	Roll, Alvin C.	Pvt. E	June 2, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
5180	Rollings, John W.	Pvt. E	Aug. 9, 1864	Dysentery
4630	Snider, David	Pvt. K	Aug. 3, 1864	Scorbutus
518	Tinker, James R.	Pvt. F	April 13, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
135	Winegar, Joseph	Pvt. H	Mar. 24, 1864	Remittent fever

One Hundred Twentieth Indiana Infantry.

7726	Collins, William	Pvt. F	Sept. 3, 1864	Diarrhoea
2418	Gillilan, William	Pvt. C	June 14, 1864	Remittent fever
12517	Jones, J.	Pvt. C	Jan. 24, 1865	Rheumatism
*	Montgomery, William	Pvt. K	Aug. 10, 1864	
5226	Oliver, James	Pvt. K	Aug. 10, 1864	Scorbutus
6405	Winders, Alfred	Pvt. I	Aug. 21, 1864	Debilitis

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

One Hundred Twenty-Third Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
‡13220	Burroughs, William	Pvt. K	Oct. 10, 1864	Oglethorpe, Ga.
*	Moore, John S.	Pvt. B		
*	Moss, Newton J.	Pvt. F	Sept. 18, 1864	
3434	Pavey, Washington	Pvt. A	July 17, 1864	Diarrhoea
8262	Sizemore, John	Pvt. B	Sept. 9, 1864	Scorbutus

One Hundred Twenty-Fourth Indiana Infantry.

12580	Dawson, James	Pvt. B	Feb. 5, 1865	Pleuritis
*	West, Pennel	Pvt. F	June 28, 1864	

One Hundred Twenty-Eighth Indiana Infantry.

11919	Brown, David	Pvt. B	Aug. 8, 1864	Dysentery
3573	Gibbons, William	Pvt. I	July 19, 1864	Diarrhoea
7085	Karnes, Joseph	Pvt. F	Aug. 28, 1864	Diarrhoea
3767	Layman, John S.	Pvt. F	July 23, 1864	Dysentery
4014	Shields, Joshua J.	Pvt. F	July 26, 1864	Dysentery

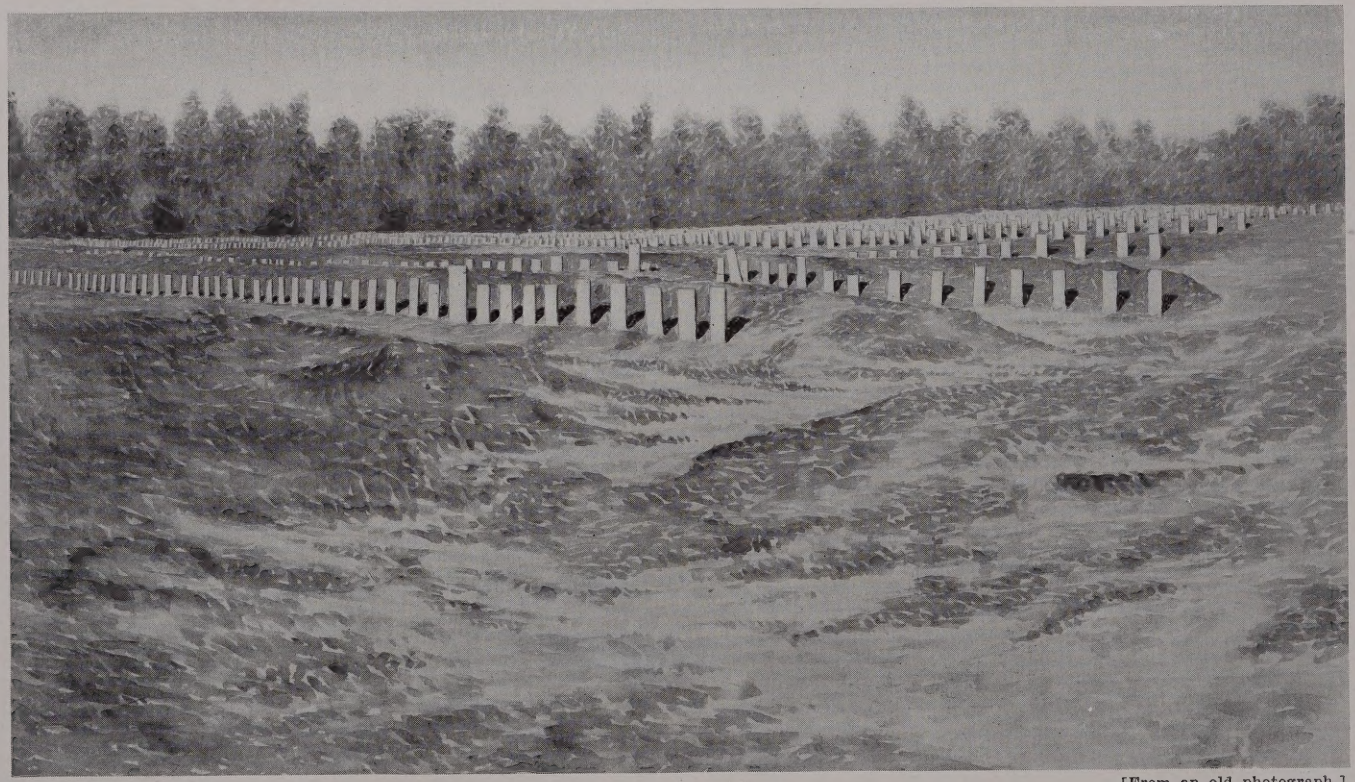
One Hundred Twenty-Ninth Indiana Infantry.

4948	Boyer, Francis	Pvt. H	Aug. 4, 1864	Dysentery
2080	French, John	Sgt. B	June 17, 1864	
6431	Hendricks, Joseph S.	Pvt. H	Aug. 22, 1864	Scorbutus
13235	Hutzel, George	Pvt. K	Oct. 28, 1864	
6444	Iler, Cyrus	Pvt. B	Aug. 22, 1864	Scorbutus
4171	Parks, John	Pvt. B	July 28, 1864	Remittent fever
7264	Shaver, Francis B.	Pvt. I	Aug. 30, 1864	Scorbutus
9418	Wellington, Harrison	Pvt. I	Sept. 21, 1864	Scorbutus

One Hundred Thirtieth Indiana Infantry.

5981	Barton, George	Pvt. F	June 20, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
5654	Collar, Ebenezer	Pvt. G	Aug. 25, 1864	Scorbutus
9980	Connett, Daniel	Pvt. F	Sept. 28, 1864	Scorbutus

* Not on National Cemetery death register.
‡ Body removed from other place.



[From an old photograph.]

THE CEMETERY

One Hundred Forty-Fifth Indiana Infantry.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
‡12849	Frost, William	Pvt. A	Oct. 13, 1865	Cuthbert, Ga.
‡12850	Mize, Joseph	Pvt. C	Dec 2, .1865	Cuthbert, Ga.
8925	Myers, J.	Pvt. I	Sept. 10, 1864	Scorbutus
‡12852	Shryer, Sidney B.	Corp. F	Sept. 6, 1865	Cuthbert, Ga.
‡12851	Smith, James H.	Pvt. E	Jan. 6, 1866	Cuthbert, Ga.

CAVALRY REGIMENTS.

First Cavalry Twenty-Eighth Regiment.

9708	Brown, Harvey	Pvt. I	Sept. 25, 1864	Diarrhoea
916	Evens, Granville S.	Pvt. I	May 5, 1864	C. Diarrhoea

Second Cavalry Forty-First Regiment.

9445	Akers, John F.	Sgt. H	Sept. 21, 1864	Diarrhoea
*	Allen, William R.	Pvt. G	Oct. 10, 1864	
5220	Barton, Enoch	Pvt. G	Aug. 10, 1864	Scorbutus
5262	Courtney, John F.	Pvt. L	Aug. 11, 1864	Dysentery
6477	Cronen, Jere J.	Pvt. C	Aug. 22, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Douglas, James M.	Pvt. D	Oct. 26, 1864	
*	Dillon, John B.	Pvt. K		
11774	Earl, D.	Corp. B	Nov. 3, 1864	Scorbutus
11429	Estelle, E. W.	Sgt. L	Oct. 24, 1864	Scorbutus
11526	Fish, Claybourn	Pvt. H	Oct. 30, 1864	Scorbutus
4273	Gilbrech, Henry A.	Sgt. K	July 29, 1864	Diarrhoea
1048	Goodwin, William	Pvt. M	May 12, 1864	Anasarca
7321	Gray, Harrison	Pvt. H	Aug. 30, 1864	Scorbutus
10782	Griswold, Thomas	Pvt. F	Oct. 13, 1864	Scorbutus
12536	Hall, H. H.	Pvt. E	Jan. 28, 1865	Diarrhoea
2768	Hendricks, James	Pvt. G	July 2, 1864	Rheumatism
5245	Judd, Harvey	Pvt. D	Aug. 10, 1864	Scorbutus
6172	Julerso, H.	Pvt. D	Aug. 19, 1864	Marasmus
2407	Kennedy, Amos	Pvt. H	June 24, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
7162	Lowry, Daniel	Pvt. G	Aug. 29, 1864	Diarrhoea
3017	Louis, J.	Sgt. B	July 24, 1864	
5996	Magee, John W.	Pvt. C	Aug. 17, 1864	Diarrhoea
*	Maden, James	Pvt. D	Oct. 26, 1864	
7973	Nenn, John T.	Pvt. H	Sept. 6, 1864	Diarrhoea
8488	Passmore, Ellis	Pvt. C	Sept. 29, 1864	Scorbutus
9196	Plummer, Alexander	Pvt. D	Sept. 18, 1864	Scorbutus

* Not on National Cemetery death register.
‡ Body removed from other place.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*		*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
12666	Shimer, Christian	Pvt.	G	Feb. 17, 1865	C. Diarrhoea
11427	Switzer, J.	Pvt.	G	Oct. 24, 1864	Scorbutus
10438	Thomas, Melville	Pvt.	D	Oct. 6, 1864	Dysentery
2693	Thompson, George	Pvt.	M	June 30, 1864	Scorbutus
7349	Witzgall, John	Pvt.	D	Aug. 30, 1864	Scorbutus

Third Cavalry Forty-Fifth Regiment.

*	Cunningham, Samuel	Pvt.	A		
3637	Fuggett, Walter	Pvt.	C	July 20, 1864	Dysentery
11581	Greenwood, Wm. W.	Pvt.	C	Oct. 28, 1864	Scorbutus
8836	Higgens, John W.	Pvt.	I	Sept. 15, 1864	Scorbutus
2772	Higgens, Martin	Pvt.	I	July 2, 1864	Dysentery
*	Holingbuc, Cornelius	Pvt.	A	Oct. 25, 1864	
2629	Humphreys, Isaac	Pvt.	C	June 28. 1864	Diarrhoea
1908	Kelso, Edward	Pvt.	C	June 13, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
5014	Lee, John	Pvt.	A	Aug. 8, 1864	C. Dysentery
3029	Lewis, Isaac	Pvt.	C	July 7, 1864	Scorbutus
12548	Mattlener, Louis	Pvt.	K	Jan. 28, 1865	C. Diarrhoea
1516	Martin, George W.	Pvt.	C	May 31, 1864	Diarrhoea
3519	Micha, Louis	Pvt.	I	July 18. 1864	Diarrhoea
*	Prentiss, Nelmore	Pvt.	E		
4088	Schneider, S. A.	Pvt.	A	July 27, 1864	

Fourth Cavalry Seventy-Seventh Regiment.

*	Bottorff, Reuben	Pvt.	D		
4234	Cora, Wilbur F.	Pvt.	I	July 29, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
9083	Hobbner, Frederick	Pvt.	E	Sept. 18, 1864	Diarrhoea
5149	Kaylor, William J.	Sgt.	H	Aug. 9. 1864	Dysentery
6198	Kirshler, Abe	Sgt.	M	Aug. 19, 1864	Dysentery
3124	McCallister, W. H.	Pvt.	H	July 10, 1864	
9575	Morrison, J.	Pvt.	B	Sept. 23, 1864	Diarrhoea
6278	Patterson, Epaminondas	Pvt.	G	Aug. 20, 1864	Marasmus
5259	Rains, George D.	Pvt.	G	Aug. 10, 1864	Dysentery
12492	Salts, William C.	Pvt.	M	Jan. 10, 1865	C. Diarrhoea
11187	Seigfreed, George H.	Pvt.	I	Oct. 19. 1864	Diarrhoea
7442	Taylor, George H.	Pvt.	M	Sept. 1, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
9720	Torrence, Robert	Pvt.	M	Sept. 26, 1864	
5547	Waymire, George M.	Pvt.	I	Aug. 13, 1864	Diarrhoea

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

Fifth Cavalry Ninetieth Regiment.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*		*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
7124	Alexander, Joseph D.	Sgt.	K	Aug. 28, 1864	Scorbutus
12183	Austin, Alfred	Pvt.	H	Nov. 24, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Badgley, David R.	Sad.	F	July 18, 1864	
7794	Barnes, Thomas M.	Pvt.	B	Aug. 15, 1864	Dysentery
3044	Bruce, James W.	Pvt.	M	July 8, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
12415	Collins, Rezin D.	Sgt.	G	Jan. 8, 1865	Scorbutus
12215	Crago, William	Pvt.	D	Dec. 3, 1864	Scorbutus
662	Craig, William A.	Sgt.	M	Jan. 15, 1865	
10035	Craner, John M.	Pvt.	B	Sept. 29, 1864	Diarrhoea
5660	Crews, Ephraim M.	Pvt.	A	Aug. 6, 1864	Dysentery
10010	Downis, Isaac L.	Pvt.	I	Sept. 29, 1864	Dysentery
*	Deeren, William	Pvt.	G	Oct. 17, 1864	
*	Dike, John R.	Pvt.	B	Aug. —, 1864	
2481	Egenthall, Frederick	Pvt.	D	June 25, 1864	Diarrhoea
12285	Emmons, Washington	Pvt.	D	Dec. 13, 1864	Scorbutus
12330	Frass, John	Sgt.	D	Dec. 24, 1864	Scorbutus
12216	Gant, Henry C.	Pvt.	C	Dec. 3, 1864	Diarrhoea
6076	Hearns, John	Pvt.	F	Aug. 12, 1864	Scorbutus
2793	Hodges, Moses J.	Pvt.	F	July 2, 1864	Scorbutus
630	Holler, John S.	Pvt.	A	April 19, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
8967	Holloway, Jesse C.	Pvt.	M	Sept. 15, 1864	Diarrhoea
118	Hults, George W.	Pvt.	M	Mar. 23, 1864	
670	Johnson, Isaac	Pvt.	C	April 21, 1864	Dysentery
9401	Jonas, Jacob	Pvt.	C	Sept. 21, 1864	Diarrhoea
6311	Jones, Henry	Pvt.	L	Aug. 31, 1864	Scorbutus
2036	Kelly, John	Pvt.	L	June 16, 1864	Diarrhoea
858	Ketchum, George B.	Pvt.	I	May 3, 1864	Diarrhoea
7143	McDonald, David B.	Sgt.	M	Aug. 15, 1864	Diarrhoea
7043	Metzker, Jacob	Pvt.	B	Aug. 27, 1864	Diarrhoea
12639	Montgomery, Warren	Pvt.	D	Feb. 10, 1865	C. Diarrhoea
91	Nice, Jacob	Pvt.	M	Mar. 20, 1864	Dysentery
7911	O'Connor, Thomas	Pvt.	B	Sept. 4, 1864	Diarrhoea
2778	Oliver, Harrison H.	Pvt.	M	June 15, 1864	Diarrhoea
9705	Pope, Jasper N.	Sgt.	G	Sept. 24, 1864	Scorbutus
2911	Rock, James E.	Pvt.	M	July 5, 1864	Bronchitis
*	Ross, John H.	Pvt.	F	Aug. —, 1864	Diarrhoea
1732	Search, Christopher	Pvt.	D	June 8, 1864	Diarrhoea
5513	Shumake, Edwin W.	Pvt.	I	Aug. 12, 1864	Diarrhoea
‡13535	Smaltz, John	Pvt.	D	Hillsboro, Ga.	1864

* Not on National Cemetery death register.
‡ Body removed from other place.

[From an old photograph.]

THE SOUTH SIDE, LOOKING TOWARD THE SOUTH GATE

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
2218	Smedley, William	Pvt. E	June 20, 1864	Scorbutus
5418	Smith, Samuel E.	Pvt. C	Aug. 11, 1864	Scorbutus
2420	Snow, Jonathan	Pvt. G	June 24, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
9234	Spears, John O.	Pvt. H	Sept, 19, 1864	Scorbutus
2799	Stanley, William H.	Pvt. K	July 2, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Thompson, Ralph L.	Pvt. G	Sept. 15, 1864	
11602	Walters, Jacob	Pvt. I	Oct. 28, 1864	Scorbutus
6524	Wagner, Michael	Pvt. I	Aug. 22, 1864	Scorbutus
11141	Whitehead, M. V. B.	Pvt. L	Oct. 18, 1864	Scorbutus

Sixth Cavalry Seventy-First Regiment.

1917	Adkins, George	Pvt. G	June 14, 1864	Scorbutus
3991	Andrews, Edward L.	Pvt. K	July 26, 1864	Anasarca
*	Arrasmith, John W.	Pvt. A	Feb. 3, 1865	
2016	Burnett, Samuel	Pvt. G	June 16, 1864	Diarrhoea
12294	Burnett, Samuel E.	Pvt. G	Dec. 16, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Brubaker, James	Pvt. C	July 4, 1864	
301	Challis, John N.	Pvt. G	April 2, 1864	Diarrhoea
9294	Christian, Jasper N.	Pvt. G	Sept. 19, 1864	Scorbutus
625	Conwell, P.	Pvt. M	April 19, 1864	C. Dysentery
2307	Cottrill, Marshall	Sgt. F	June 12, 1864	Anasarca
*	Dixon, James	Pvt. G	Mar. 15, 1864	
1083	Ellis, Henry C.	Pvt. D	May 14, 1864	Diarrhoea
5076	Evans, Jacob	Pvt. I	Aug. 12, 1864	Diarrhoea
11311	Farrin, F.	Pvt. I	Oct. 22, 1864	Scorbutus
8379	Fields, Nathaniel	Pvt. F	Sept. 30, 1864	Scorbutus
12398	Garrett, Thomas	Pvt. E	Jan. 5, 1865	Scorbutus
98	Graham, William	Pvt. G	Mar. 22, 1864	Pneumonia
1594	Griffin, William M.	Pvt. I	June 3, 1864	Rheumatism
5678	Hittle, Benjamin	Pvt. L	Aug. 14, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Hunt, David M.	Pvt. H	Aug. 22, 1864	
1931	Jennings, Caleb	Corp. I	June 14, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
1041	Lewis, John	Pvt. H	May 12, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
*	Loos, David	Pvt. H	April 18, 1864	
*	McKee, Linn B.	Pvt. I	Oct. 1, 1864	
12624	Mainfold, William R.	Pvt. I	Feb. 9, 1865	Diarrhoea
4388	Malsby, F.	Pvt. A	July 31, 1864	Diarrhoea
2397	Millikan, Stephen L.	Sgt. G	June 30, 1864	Phthisis
1090	Moore, Peter	Pvt. I	May 4, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
631	Mullen, James	Pvt. I	April 19, 1864	
4627	Napper, William H.	Pvt. I	April 19, 1864	
*	O'Neal, Peter	Pvt. M	Oct. 1, 1864	

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
1249	Packer, Samuel	Pvt. G	May 20, 1864	Dysentery
559	Pashby, William L.	Pvt. C	April 23, 1864	
13532	Prisington, Robert	Sgt. H		
1194	Right, Samuel L.	Pvt. I	May 18, 1864	Diarrhoea
*	Robinson, Abraham	Pvt. G	April 19, 1864	
5571	Sackett, J.	Pvt. G	Aug. 14, 1864	Typhus fever
768	Sanderson, Henry H.	Pvt. G	April 24, 1864	Diarrhoea
‡7683	Sneider, Lewis	Pvt. A	Sept. 3, 1864	Diarrhoea
8107	Starkey, Joseph	Pvt. I	Sept. 7, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Stage, Reuben S.	Pvt. G	June 15, 1864	
4418	Stevens, Noah	Pvt. M	July 31, 1864	Diarrhoea
2083	Stinnette, Daniel	Pvt. L	June 8, 1864	Pneumonia
*	Tennis, William E.	Pvt. E	Aug. 1, 1864	
5065	Trueman, Lewis H.	Sgt. G	July 26, 1864	Scorbutus
1717	Voit, Ferdinand	Pvt. H	June 8, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
886	Walters, Granville H.	Corp. G	May 5, 1864	Rem. fever
2934	Weeks, Lot	Pvt. H	July 5, 1864	Diarrhoea
*	Wilburn, Jacob	Pvt. L	May 8, 1864	
1776	White, Fountain P.	Pvt. C	June 9, 1864	C. Diarrhoea
934	Williams, Addison	Pvt. G	May 7, 1864	C. Diarrhoea

SEVENTH CAVALRY ONE HUNDRED NINETEENTH REGIMENT.

5690	Baker, John P.	Pvt. H	Aug. 15, 1864	Diarrhoea
3359	Broughton, Elias	Pvt. K	July 15, 1864	Dysentery
1146	Carter, Henry	Pvt. C	May 16, 1864	Pneumonia
7899	Cherry, James	Pvt. I	Sept. 5, 1864	Dysentery
4917	Clifford, Henry C.	Pvt. I	Aug. 6, 1864	Scorbutus
1312	Filson, William	Pvt. L	May 23, 1864	
*	Hogle, Sylvester C.	Pvt. I		
9948	Johnson, John	Pvt. A	July 28, 1864	Scorbutus
11715	Lakin, Andrew E.	Pvt. G	Nov. 1, 1864	Scorbutus
8607	Lunger, Asbury	Pvt. M	Sept. 12, 1864	Scorbutus
5618	Margeston, Isaac J.	Pvt. A	Aug. 14, 1864	Typhus fever
11585	McCarthy, Abram	Pvt. C	Oct. 28, 1864	Scorbutus
11746	McCarty, Abraham	Pvt. C	Nov. 2, 1864	Diarrhoea
5863	Michael, Sylvester	Pvt. I	Aug. 16, 1864	Diarrhoea
9600	Miller, Jacob	Pvt. G	Sept. 23, 1864	Scorbutus
9494	Newberger, Meyer	Sgt. L	Sept. 21, 1864	Diarrhoea
4553	Pruitt, Henry C.	Pvt. L	Aug. 2, 1864	Scorbutus
7677	Ringgold, Joseph R.	Pvt. I	Sept. 3, 1864	Diarrhoea
2140	Robinson, Lewis	Pvt. I	June 18, 1864	Rem. fever
6044	Stout, Hezekiah	Pvt. G	Aug. 18, 1864	Diarrhoea

* Not on National Cemetery death register. ‡ Reported buried at Newport, Ind.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
10358	Underwood, Philander	Pvt. C	Oct. 5, 1864	Scorbutus
*	Vest, Wiseman	Pvt. M		
9998	Wagner, Franklin P.	Corp. B	Sept. 22, 1864	Diarrhoea
2242	West, Edmond	Pvt. H	June 20, 1864	Diarrhoea
5055	Younce, Charles A.	Pvt. I	Aug. 5, 1864	Dysentery

Eighth Cavalry Thirty-Ninth Regiment.

4035	Ballinger, Robert	Pvt. I	July 26, 1864	
12559	Calvert, John S.	Pvt. I	Jan. 30, 1865	C. Diarrhoea
4953	Ecker, Joseph A.	Pvt. I	Aug. 7, 1864	Anasarca
8766	Forward, Samuel	Pvt. I	Sept. 14, 1864	Anasarca
10522	Hogland, Alexander	Pvt. E	Oct. 8, 1864	Scorbutus
3047	Kennedy, John H.	Pvt. L	July 8, 1864	Diarrhoea
*	McFaddin, James	Pvt. F	July 26, 1864	
10187	Nolte, John H.	Pvt. F	Oct. 1, 1864	Scorbutus
10128	Packett, T. C.	Corp. F	Oct. 1, 1864	Scorbutus
13239	Pontious, Samuel	Pvt. A	Feb. 25, 1865	
12454	Robertson, Robert L.	Pvt. G	Jan. 14, 1865	Wounds
4165	Riggs, Henry M.	Pvt. E	July 28, 1864	Scorbutus
10949	Smith, John D.	Pvt. I	Oct. 14, 1864	Scorbutus

Ninth Cavalry One Hundred Twenty-First Regiment.

*	Huston, George O.	Pvt. A	April 22, 1865	
12609	Trahune, Clay	Pvt. A	Feb. 7, 1865	Pleuritis

Tenth Cavalry One Hundred Twenty-Fifth Regiment.

8519	Boyd, William I.	Pvt. F	Sept. 11, 1864	Anasarca
12727	Feldnish, Henry W.	Pvt. M	Mar. 4, 1865	
12787	Jordan, Adam T.	Sgt. F	Mar. 16, 1865	
12587	Keefe, Patrick	Corp. C	Feb. 4, 1865	Diarrhoea
12737	Wade, William A.	Pvt. M	Mar. 6, 1865	C. Diarrhoea

Eleventh Cavalry One Hundred Twenty-Sixth Regiment.

12709	Meloy, Isaac	Pvt. G	Feb. 28, 1865	C. Diarrhoea
12571	Wilkins, David	Pvt. G	Mar. 10, 1865	

Twelfth Cavalry One Hundred Twenty-Seventh Regiment.

12523	Richardson, Edward	Pvt. D	Jan. 26, 1865	Scorbutus
12582	Smith, David H.	Pvt. H	Feb. 3, 1865	C. Diarrhoea

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

Thirteenth Cavalry One Hundred Thirty-First Regiment.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
10790	Smith, George	Pvt. E	Oct. 12, 1864	Dysentery

General.

*12770	Lasure, W.	Pvt. E	Mar. 13, 1865	
8347	Hart, A.	Pvt. A	Sept. 10, 1864	Diarrhoea
11243	Hasfle, J.	Mus. F	Oct. 21, 1864	Scorbutus

Fourth Battery.

8541	Huff, Matthias	Pvt.	Sept. 11, 1864	Anasarca

Fifteenth Battery.

11416	Riordon, Michael	Pvt.	Oct. 24, 1864	Scorbutus
11497	Williams, George	Pvt.	Oct. 26, 1864	Diarrhoea

Twenty-Sixth Battery.

*	Fruks, Francis M.	Pvt.	Aug. 8, 1864	

Citizen.

12337	Tweer, B.	Cit.	Dec. 26, 1864	Scorbutus

The following list of Deceased Prisoners is given in the Dorence Atwater Report as belonging to Indiana Regiments, but the Commission failed to find their names in the National Cemetery Register or in Report of Adjutant General Terrell.

No.	*Name.*	*Rank.*	*Date of Death.*	*Cause of Death.*
176	Bee, Thomas	Ind. Cav.	April 16, 1864	Dysentery
12545	Dawley, ——— I	73 Ind. Inf.	Jan. 27, 1865	Rheumatism
10509	Farmingham, W. C. K	14 Ind. Cav.	Oct. 8, 1864	Scorbutus
4479	Gould, Wm. E	66 Ind. Inf.	July 28, 1864	Scorbutus
9911	Haghton, ——— D	2 Ind.	Sept. 28, 1864	Anasarca
8963	Igo, L Corp. E	4 Ind.	Sept. 26, 1864	Diarrhoea
6775	Lyons, Wm. E	1 Ind.	Aug. 25, 1864	Diarrhoea
1039	Smith, M. C. Corp.	24 Ind. Batty.	May 12, 1864	Typhoid F.
3837	Weltz, Ira Sgt. E	4 Ind.	July 23, 1864	Diarrhoea

* Not on National Cemetery death register.

Additional Appropriation

THE Commission contracted for a monument at a cost of $500 less than the amount appropriated, expecting to use this aforesaid $500 in defraying certain expenses incidental to the erection of a monument. In this, however, they were disappointed owing to the fact that the Auditor of State refused to honor their warrants drawn on this fund, his action being based on a decision of the Attorney-General in which he set forth the fact that money appropriated directly could not be applied to the expense account. In view of these facts, Col. C. C. Schreeder, at the request of this Commission, introduced a bill at the regular session of the Legislature in January, 1909, providing for the transfer of the $500 mentioned above and for the appropriation of $300 additional to provide sufficient funds for the Commission to compile and publish their official report.

The full text of the bill, which became a law by the signature of Governor Marshall on March 9, 1909, is given herewith.

HOUSE BILL No. 249.

(Introduced by Schreeder, January 27, 1909.)

A Bill for an Act transferring certain funds already appropriated and making an appropriation to defray the expenses of the Andersonville monument commission.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Indiana, That the sum of five hundred ($500) dollars now in the state treasury to the account of the Andersonville monument commission for the erection of a certain monument near Andersonville, Georgia, be and the same is hereby transferred to the expense fund of said commission.

SEC. 2. That for the purpose of defraying certain expenses necessarily incurred by the Andersonville monument commission, there is hereby appropriated out of any fund in the state treasury, to the credit of the general revenue fund, not otherwise appropriated for the purpose of this act, the sum of three hundred ($300) dollars to be expended in the payment of such expenses.

SEC. 3. That the said sums appropriated by this act shall not revert to the general fund, but shall be available during the life of the Andersonville monument commission.

SEC. 4. Whereas an emergency exists for the immediate taking effect of this act, the same shall be in force from and after its passage.

ANDERSONVILLE MONUMENT COMMISSION

Report of Commission

IN submitting the foregoing report the Commission desires to state that in order to make the list of the dead as near correct as possible it was deemed expedient that each name be verified. D. C. Smith was appointed to take charge of the work. In this he, with the assistance of Adjutant-General Oran H. Perry, has made a careful comparison of National Cemetery Death Register with the reports of Adjutant-General Terrell and the reports of Dorence Atwater, keeper of the death register at Andersonville during the existence of the prison, each name given, correct spelling, proper rank, company and regiment. In this work J. W. Bryant, superintendent of National Cemetery at Andersonville, has taken much interest and rendered valuable assistance. Information was also secured from comrades who were prisoners, giving names of those who died while there. Such names were traced, and if deemed correct placed on the list. It is thought that while there may be some mistakes, the list submitted is as near correct as can be made until all the states have sent in their reports to the Secretary of War and a revised register made by the War Department. Thanks are gratefully given to *Dr. T. H. Mann, of Bolton Notch, Conn., for old photographs and sketches of the prison as it was in 1864. They also feel that no more fitting article could be selected for the closing of this report than that of one of the prominent women of our country during the strenuous days of sixty-one to sixty-five, Miss Clara Barton, whose loving heart was ever with the loyal soldier and whose words of tenderness and sympathy will touch many hearts, and whose graphic description of Andersonville Prison is not even in the least degree overdrawn.

R. C. Griffitt,
David C. Smith,
C. W. Diggs,
Commission.

*Dr. T. H. Mann was a private in Company I, Eighteenth Massachusetts Infantry, captured at Battle of Wilderness, May 5, 1864, and held a prisoner until March 1, 1865.

Report of Comrade George Musson to J. D. Alexander, Department Commander Indiana G. A. R.

Dear Commander:

HAVING been appointed by your courtesy to represent the Department of Indiana at the unveiling of Indiana's monument at Andersonville, Ga., November 26, 1908, I beg leave to report as follows:

At the Winona encampment June 14-16, 1904, at the request of A. S. McCormick, of Lafayette, Indiana, I wrote a resolution asking the encampment to recommend to the Governor and General Assembly of Indiana the erection of a monument at Andersonville, Ga., in commemoration of the heroic suffering and absolute martyrdom of 703 of Indiana's illustrious citizen soldiers who are so quietly sleeping on that ill-fated field. This received the unanimous endorsement of the encampment, and D. R. Lucas, the commander-elect, appointed a representative from each congressional district to serve on that committee and present the matter to the Governor and General Assembly, but owing to lack of state funds nothing was accomplished except to draft a bill, which was presented to the General Assembly by C. C. Schreeder, of Evansville, Indiana.

In 1906 the committee, accompanied by J. R. Fesler, assistant adjutant-general, and Wm. A. Ketcham, appeared before Governor J. Frank Hanly, who very graciously listened to our plea and recommended in his message that an appropriation of $10,000 be made for this purpose. The bill was again presented by C. C. Schreeder, who persistently and wisely wrought until the bill became a law. A. S. McCormick also assisted mightily until he was smitten with a fatal illness, dying just preceding the passage of the bill upon which his great, loving heart had been so long set.

Governor Hanly appointed R. C. Griffitt, Morgantown; D. C. Smith, Crawfordsville, and C. W. Diggs, Winchester, as a com-

mission to see that this monument was erected. They immediately set to work upon this sacred task, and wrought so effectively that the monument was ready for the dedicatory ceremonies November 26, 1908.

Comrades from all sections of Indiana, and some from beyond her borders, gathered at Indianapolis, Indiana, November 24, 1908, at 2 p. m. and filled twelve parlor coaches that rolled out of Indianapolis headed for the Southland.

At Atlanta, November 25th, we were driven over the city by many of her illustrious citizens that we might see the glory of this wonderful Southern city. At the State House we were individually presented to Governor Hoke Smith. Later in the day another reception was held at the great Piedmont Hotel, where Governor Hoke Smith made a most delightfully patriotic address, expressing his great pleasure in greeting us, and bid us God-speed on our errand of peace and good will. Governor Hanly responded in an equally felicitous manner.

Soon after arriving at Andersonville, November 26, 1908, at 4:30 a. m., our company was astir and began sightseeing over this territory where were enacted some of the most painful and tragic scenes of the war of the rebellion. After partaking of a most elaborate Thanksgiving feast spread in the dining car, the 14th Band "C. A. C." and Company M, 17th U. S. Infantry, under command of Lieutenant H. M. Bankhead, led us to the cemetery where the commission had erected Indiana's very tasteful and elegant monument. By instructions from the Secretary of War a detail was made of a company of regular soldiers from Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga., and the 14th Band, Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Screven, Ga., to lend splendor, dignity and honor to the occasion.

At 2 p. m. a large company of citizens, both white and colored, gathered about our own large party from Indiana, and the imposing ceremonies toward which so many anxious hearts had long been looking were carried to a most pleasant and successful issue.

D. C. Smith presided over the exercises, presenting in a pleasant manner each performance announced on the programme.

The band furnished most delightfully stirring music. Miss Clarissa K. Koons, soprano, and Miss Luna Fesler, contralto, furnished all that could be desired in song, and enraptured all hearts.

During the singing of the "Star-Spangled Banner" Mrs. Florence Unthank Sherman and Miss Mary J. Diggs unveiled the monument. Comrade R. C. Griffitt, of the monument commission, in a few well-chosen words presented the unveiled monument to Governor J. Frank Hanly, Indiana's loyal executive, who received it in an eloquent and elegantly phrased address, turning it over to the United States War Department, represented by Col. S. R. Jones, of Atlanta, who, as the representative of the U. S. Government, received it on their behalf in a very brief but appropriate address.

Mrs. Eliza J. Crisler read a paper telling of the W. R. C. work in Andersonville, and Mrs. Susan L. Brown, of Fitzgerald, Ga., gave the labors of the Ladies of the G. A. R. at Andersonville.

Geo. Musson, Post 111, Morocco, Ind., past department chaplain Ohio G. A. R., as your representative, made the closing address.

This consummated this labor of generosity and love of the great commonwealth of Indiana and the G. A. R.

The monument is an honor to Indiana, the G. A. R. and all concerned, and standing in a conspicuous place near the center of the cemetery, is the equal in beauty and chasteness of any of the many monuments there.

In conclusion, dear commander and comrades, allow me to thank you for this great honor you conferred upon me, and in the performance of this most tender and holy service I have received one of the greatest pleasures of my life, and I want to tender the sincerest thanks of this poor heart of mine for your kindness. Respectfully submitted in F. C. and L.,

GEO. MUSSON.

[For original report, see G. A. R. Report for 1909, page 147. —C. W. DIGGS.]

Report by Clara Barton

Of an Expedition to Andersonville, Georgia, July, 1865, for the Purpose of Identifying the Graves and Inclosing the Grounds of a Cemetery Created There During the Occupancy of that Place as a Prison for Union Soldiers in Rebel Hands.

To the People of the United States of America:

HAVING by official invitation been placed upon an expedition to Andersonville for the purpose of identifying and marking the graves of the dead contained in those noted prison grounds, it is perhaps not improper that I make some report of the circumstances which induced the sending of such an expedition, its work, and the appearance, condition and surroundings of that interesting spot, hallowed alike by the sufferings of the martyred dead and the tears and prayers of those who mourn them.

During a search for the missing men of the United States army begun in March, 1865, under the sanction of our late lamented President Lincoln, I formed the acquaintance of Dorence Atwater, of Connecticut, a member of the 2d New York Cavalry, who had been a prisoner at Belle Isle and Andersonville twenty-two months, and charged by the rebel authorities with the duty of keeping the Death Register of the Union prisoners who died amid the nameless cruelties of the last named prison.

By minute inquiry I learned from Mr. Atwater the method adopted in the burial of the dead, and by carefully comparing his account with a draft which he had made of the grounds appropriated for this purpose by the prison authorities, I became convinced of the possibility of identifying the graves simply by comparing the numbered post or board marking each man's position in the trench in which he was buried with the corresponding number standing against his name upon the register kept by

[From a photograph.]

THE HOMES OF ANDERSONVILLE

Mr. Atwater, which he informed me was then in possession of the War Department.

Assured by the intelligence and frankness of my informant of the entire truthfulness of his statements, I decided to impart to the officers of the Government the information I had gained, and accordingly brought the subject to the attention of General Hoffman, commissary-general of prisoners, asking that a party or expedition be at once sent to Andersonville for the purpose of identifying and marking the graves, and inclosing the grounds, and that Dorence Atwater with his register accompany the same as the proper person to designate and identify. The subject appeared to have been not only unheard, but unthought of, and from the generally prevailing impression that no care had been taken in the burial of our prisoners the idea seemed at first difficult to be entertained. But the same facts which had served to convince me presented themselves favorably to the good understanding and kind heart of General Hoffman, who took immediate steps to lay the matter before the Hon. Secretary of War, upon whom, at his request, I called the following day, and learned from him that he had heard and approved my proposition, and decided to order an expedition consisting of materials and men, under charge of some Government officer, for the accomplishment of the objects set forth in my request, and invited me to accompany the expedition in person, which invitation I accepted.

Accordingly, on the 8th of July the propeller Virginia, having on board fencing material, headboards, the prison records, forty workmen, clerks and letterers, under command of Captain James M. Moore, A. Q. M., Dorence Atwater and myself, left Washington for Andersonville via Savannah, Ga., arriving at the latter place July 12th. Having waited at Savannah seven days and then resumed the journey by way of Augusta, Atlanta and Macon, the entire party reached its destination in safety about noon on the 25th of July.

We found the prison grounds, stockade, hospital sheds and the various minor structures almost in the same condition in which they had been evacuated; and care is taken to leave these

[From an old photograph.]

THE SOUTH HILLSIDE OF ANDERSONVILLE PRISON

historic monuments undisturbed, so long as the elements will spare them.

There is not, and never was, any town or village at this place except what grew out of its military occupation. Anderson Station, on the railroad from Macon to Eufala, was selected as a depot for prisoners, probably on account of its remoteness and possible security, and the prison itself, with the buildings which sprang up around it, constituted all there was of Andersonville.

The land around is broken and undulating, and at the time of the occupation was covered with forests, mostly of the long-leafed pine common to the uplands of the South. The bases of the hills are lined with oozy springs, which unite to form little rivulets, one of which winds sluggishly through each of the intervening marshy valleys.

The original inclosure of nineteen acres was made in the unbroken woods, and the timber was only removed as it was wanted for the necessities of the prison. The inclosure was made in January, 1864, and enlarged during the summer to 25¾ acres, being a quadrangle of 1,295 by 865 feet. The greatest length is from north to south, the ground rising from the middle toward each end in rather a steep, rounded hill, the northern one being at once the highest and of the greatest extent. A small stream, rising from springs a little to the westward, flows across it through a narrow valley filled with a compost washed down by the rains. The inclosing stockade is formed of pine logs, twenty feet in length, and about eight inches in diameter, sunk five feet in the ground and placed close together. This is again surrounded by two successive and precisely similar palisades—a portion of the last of which is gone. It seems never to have been completed. The two inner walls remain entire. Within the interior space, at the distance of about seventeen feet from the stockade, runs the famous dead line, marked by small posts set in the ground, and a slight strip of pine board nailed on the top of them. The gates, of which there are two, situated on the west side, were continuations of the stockade, inclosing spaces of thirty feet square, more or less, with massive doors at either end. They were arranged and worked on the principle of canal

locks. Upon the inner stockade were fifty-two sentry boxes, raised above the tops of the palisades and accessible to the guards by ladders. In these stood fifty-two guards with loaded arms, so near that they could converse with each other. In addition to these, seven forts mounted with field artillery commanded the fatal space and its masses of perishing men.

Under the most favorable circumstances and best possible management the supply of water would have been insufficient for half the number of persons who had to use it. The existing arrangements must have aggravated the evil to the utmost extent. The sole establishments for cooking and baking were placed on the bank of the stream immediately above, and between the two inner lines of palisades. The grease and refuse from them were found adhering to the banks at the time of our visit. The guards, to the number of about 3,600, were principally encamped on the upper part of the stream, and when the heavy rains washed down the hillside covered with 30,000 human beings, and the outlet below failed to discharge the flood which backed and filled the valley, the water must have become so foul and loathsome that every statement I have seen of its offensiveness must be considered as falling short of the reality. And yet within rifle shot of the prison there flowed a stream fifteen feet wide and three deep of pure, delicious water. Had the prison been so placed as to include a section of the "Sweet Water Creek" the inmates might have drank and bathed to their hearts' content.

During the occupation a beautiful spring broke out like the waters of Meribah from the solid ground near the foot of the northern slope, just under the western dead line. It is still there —cool and clear—the only pleasing object in this horrid place.

The scarcity of water, the want of occupation, and perhaps the desire to escape by tunneling impelled the prisoners to dig wells. Forty of these finished and unfinished remain, those on the highest ground being sunk in the hard soil to the depth of eighty feet. The work was done with knives, spoons, sticks and other tools but little better. The diggers brought up the earth in their pockets and blouses and sprinkled it about the grounds

to conceal the quantity. In some wells excellent water was reached, and in others horizontal galleries were attempted for escape. In at least one instance a tunnel was carried entirely through the hill and a few prisoners are said to have got thro-gh.

The steep face of the northern hill is burrowed throughout its whole extent. The little caves are scooped out and arched in the form of ovens, floored, ceiled and strengthened so far as the owners had means with sticks and pieces of boards, and some of them are provided with fireplaces and chimneys. It would seem that there were cases during long rains where the house would become the grave of its owner by falling in upon him in the night. In these burrows are still found remnants of the wretched food and rude utensils of the occupants—drinking cups made of sections of horns, platters and spoons wrought from parts of old canteens, kettles and pans made without solder from stray pieces of old tin or sheet iron. I brought away a considerable number of these articles, which may one day be of interest to the curious.

Five sheds stand on the top of the northern hill, erected in the early part of the occupation, and five more on the opposite height, built a short time before the evacuation.

Like nearly all Southern land, the soil is liable to be washed away by the rains, and on the slopes of the hills ravines are now formed, gullied to the depth of twelve feet. It seems impossible that men could have kept their footing on these hillsides when slippery with rain.

Outside the inclosure and nearly parallel with the south end is the hospital stockade—800 feet by 350. It contains twenty-two sheds, for the most part without sides, erected about three months before the place was abandoned. The old hospital, occupied up to that time, in which so many brave men died, consisted only of tents inclosed by a board fence and surrounded by a guard. Confused heaps of rubbish alone mark the place it occupied.

About half a mile from the main prison, and near Anderson Station, is the officers' stockade—a small inclosure, in which

[From an old photograph.]

DIVIDING SQUAD RATIONS BY NUMBER

were never imprisoned more than 250 officers—and it was chiefly used for the confinement of rebel offenders.

The cemetery, around which the chief interest must gather, is distant about 300 yards from the stockade in a northwesterly direction. The graves, placed side by side in close continuous rows, cover nine acres, divided into three unequal lots by two roads which intersect each other nearly at right angles. The fourth space is still unoccupied, except by a few graves of "Confederate" soldiers.

No human bodies were found exposed, and none were removed. The place was found in much better condition than had been anticipated, owing to the excellent measures taken by Major-General Wilson, commanding at Macon, and a humane, public-spirited citizen of Fort Valley, Ga., a Mr. Griffin, who, in passing on the railroad, was informed by one of the ever faithful negroes that the bodies were becoming exposed and were rooted up by animals. Having verified this statement, he collected a few negroes, sunk the exposed bodies and covered them to a proper depth. He then reported the facts to General Wilson, and requested authority to take steps for protecting the grounds. That patriotic officer visited Andersonville in person, appointed Mr. Griffin temporary superintendent and gave him such limited facilities as could be furnished in that destitute country. It was determined to inclose a square of fifty acres; and at the time of our arrival the fence was nearly one-third built from old lumber found about the place. He had also erected a brick kiln, and was manufacturing brick for drains to conduct the water away from the graves and protect and strengthen the soil against the action of heavy rains. We found Mr. Griffin with a force of about twenty negroes and a few mules at work on the grounds. I have understood that that gentleman furnished the labor at his own cost, while General Wilson issued the necessary rations.

The part performed by our party was to take up and carry forward the work so well begun. Additional force was obtained from the military commandant at Macon for completing the inclosure and erecting the headboards. It seems that the dead

had been buried by Union prisoners, paroled from the stockade and hospital for that purpose. Successive trenches, capable of containing from 100 to 150 bodies each, thickly set with little posts or boards with numbers in regular order carved upon them, told to the astonished and tear-dimmed eye the sad story of buried treasures. It was only necessary to compare the number upon each post or board with that which stands opposite the name on the register and replace the whole with a more substantial, uniform and comely tablet, bearing not only the original number, but the name, company and regiment and date of death of the soldier who slept beneath.

I have been repeatedly assured by prisoners that great care was taken at the time by the men to whom fell the sad task of originally marking this astonishing number of graves to perform the work with faithfulness and accuracy. If it shall prove that the work performed by those who followed, under circumstances so much more favorable, was executed with less faithfulness and accuracy than the former, it will be a subject of much regret, but fortunately not yet beyond the possibility of correction. The number of graves marked is 12,920. The original records, captured by General Wilson, furnished about 10,500; but as one book of the record had not been secured over 2,000 names were supplied from a copy (of his own record) made by Mr. Atwater in the Andersonville prison and brought by him to Annapolis on his return with the paroled prisoners.

Interspersed throughout this Death Register were 400 numbers against which stood only the dark word "unknown." So, scattered among the thickly designated graves, stand 400 tablets bearing only the number and the touching inscription "Unknown Union Soldier."

Substantially nothing was attempted beyond inclosing the grounds, identifying and marking the graves, placing some appropriate mottoes at the gates and along the spaces designed for walks, and erecting a flagstaff in the center of the cemetery. The work was completed on the 17th of August, and the party took the route homeward by way of Chattanooga, Nashville and Cincinnati, arriving at Washington on the morning of August 24.

The health of the party during the expedition was remarkably good, when the season of the year, the fatigue and the want of customary accommodations are taken into consideration. Cases of slight chills and fevers were not unfrequent; but during the entire time we had only one case of severe illness, and that, to our grief, terminated fatally. Edward Watts, of Georgetown, D. C., a clerk in the quartermaster's department in this city, sickened of typhoid fever during the passage up the Savannah River and died on the 10th day of August. His remains were taken home to his friends. Mr. Watts was a young man of education and refinement, and of the highest type of moral and religious character; he suffered patiently, and died nobly and well. I have thought that he might be regarded as the last martyr of Andersonville.

The future of this historic spot cannot fail to constitute a subject of deep and abiding interest to the people of this entire country, and it would seem fitting that it should be preserved as one of the sanctuaries of the Nation, and be in due time decorated with appropriate honors. Its susceptibility of internal improvement is very great. Water can be had for irrigation, and the climate will produce nearly all the flora of the temperate zone. Both national gratitude and personal affection will suggest the erection of a suitable monument within the cemetery, where, if desirable, may be preserved in durable form the names of the martyrs who sleep around. And as the land on which all these interesting associations are clustered is still the property of private individuals, never having passed from the hands of the original owners, it would seem desirable that the cemetery at least, and its immediate surroundings, become the property of the Nation. A mile square will embrace all points of general and historic interest.

There are numerous smaller burial places in the State of Georgia which, from their seeming lesser importance, will scarcely be kept up as national cemeteries, and in reference to which, without venturing to suggest, I would merely remark that the fifty acres inclosed at Andersonville would afford ample

[From an old photograph.]

SCENE NEAR THE NORTH GATE—DISTRIBUTING RATIONS

space for all whom it might ever be deemed advisable to remove to that point.

During the occupation of Andersonville as a prison it was a punishable offense for a colored man or woman to feed, shelter, aid or even converse with the prisoners on parole. To others they had no access. I have been informed that they were not allowed about the prison grounds; and so great was their superstitious horror of the cruelties perpetrated upon the prisoners that only a comparatively small number had ever found the courage to visit the cemetery up to the time of our arrival. But the presence of so many Northern people on such an errand, and especially a lady, entirely overcame their fears, and they visited the cemetery and myself by scores, men, women and children, sometimes a hundred in a day. It was no uncommon occurrence, upon opening my tent in the morning, to find a group standing in front of it who had walked fifteen or twenty miles to see the "Yankee lady" and ask her "if it were true that Abraham Lincoln was dead, and they were free," and "how Massa Lincoln's great paper read," and "what they ought to do," and tell her how the "poor Yankee prisoners" ran before the dogs "like us," and they could not save them—starved, and they could not feed them—died, and they could not see them.

Remember, mothers, that the pitying tears of the old-time slave, whom your son helped to freedom, is the only tear that falls upon his distant grave today.

I have endeavored to point out to you, as faithfully as I am able, the various objects of interest, painful or otherwise, which presented themselves to my observation during the time occupied in the work of the expedition; and while I would not dwell upon the terribleness of the sufferings imposed upon our prisoners, nor stir the hearts already sunk in grief to deeper woe, still we owe it alike to the living and the dead that a proper knowledge and realization of the miseries which they endured be entertained by all. We are wont to attribute their chief suffering to insufficiency of food, and while this is probably just, still, to the mind of one who has looked over the scanty, shelterless, pitiful spot of earth to which they were confined, and taken into

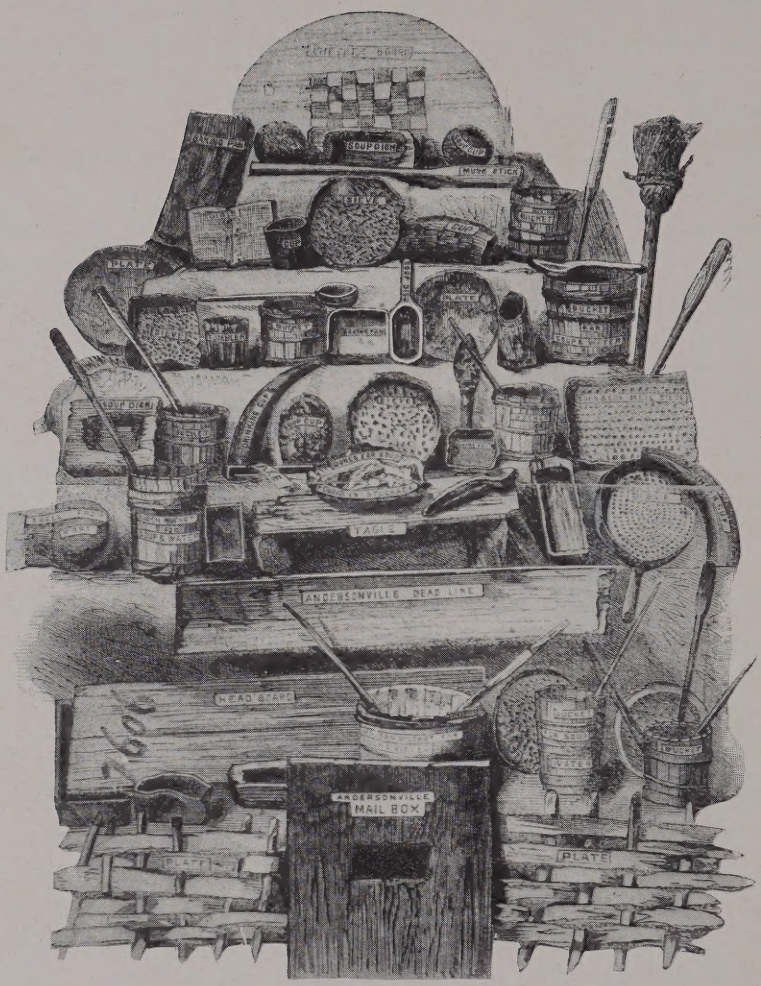
consideration the numberless trials which must have grown out of the privation of space and the necessary conveniences of life, the conviction will force itself that these latter woes fell but little short of the former. It is to be remembered that during thirteen long months they knew neither shelter nor protection from the changeable skies above nor the pitiless, unfeeling earth beneath.

The treacherous nature of the soil, parching to seams in the sun, and gullying and sliding under their feet with every shower, must have augmented their ills almost beyond conception. I watched the effect of a heavy fall of rain upon the inclosed grounds, and in thirty minutes the entire hillsides, which had constituted their sole abiding place, were one rolling mass of slippery mud, and this the effect of a mere summer shower. What of the continued rains of autumn? Think of thirty thousand men penned in by a close stockade upon twenty-six acres of ground, from which every tree and shrub had been uprooted for fuel to cook their scanty food, huddled, like cattle, without shelter or blanket, half clad and hungry, with the dreary night setting in after a day of autumn rain. The hilltops would not hold them all, the valley was filled with the swollen brook; seventeen feet from the stockade ran the fatal dead line, beyond which no man might step and live. What did they do? I need not ask you where did they go, for on the face of the whole green earth there was no place but this for them. But where did they place themselves? How did they live? Aye! how did they die? But this is only one feature of their suffering, and perhaps the lightest. Of the long, dazzling months when gaunt famine stalked at noonday and pestilence walked by night, and upon the seamed and parching earth the cooling rains fell not, I will not trust me to speak. I scarce dare think. If my heart were strong enough to draw the picture there are thousands upon thousands all through our land too crushed and sore to look upon it. But after this, whenever any man who has lain a prisoner within the stockade of Andersonville would tell you of his sufferings, how he fainted, scorched, drenched, hungered, sickened, was scoffed, scourged, hunted and persecuted, though the tale

be long and twice-told, as you would have your own wrongs appreciated, your own woes pitied, your own cries for mercy heard, I charge you listen and believe him. However definitely he may have spoken, know that he has not told you all. However strongly he may have outlined, or deeply he may have colored his picture, know that the reality calls for a better light and a nearer view than your clouded, distant gaze will ever get. And your sympathies need not be confined to Andersonville, while similar horrors glared in the sunny light and spotted the flower-girt garden fields of that whole desperate, misguided and bewildered people. Wherever stretched the form of a Union prisoner there rose the signal for cruelty and the cry of agony, and there, day by day, grew the skeleton graves of the nameless dead.

But, braving and enduring all this, some thousands have returned to you. And you will bear with me, and these noble men will pardon me while, in conclusion, I speak one word of them.

The unparalleled severities of our four years' campaigns have told upon the constitutional strength even of the fortunate soldier, who alone marched to the music of the Union and slept only beneath the folds of the flag for which he fought. But they whom fickle fortune left to crouch at the foot of the shadowless palmetto, and listen to the hissing of the serpent, drank still deeper of the unhealthful draught. These men bear with them the seeds of disease and death, sown in that fatal clime and ripening for an early harvest. With occasional exceptions, they will prove to be short-lived and enfeebled men, and whether they ask it or not, will deserve at your hands no ordinary share of kindly consideration. The survivor of a rebel prison has endured and suffered what you never can, and what, I pray God, your children never may. With less of strength, and more of sad and bitter memories, he is with you now, to earn the food so long denied him. If he ask "leave to toil," give it to him before it is too late; if he need kindness and encouragement, bestow them freely while you may; if he seek charity at your hands, remember that "the poor you have always with you," but him you have not always, and withhold it not. If hereafter you find them making organized effort to provide for the widow



PHOTOGRAPH OF RELICS OF ANDERSONVILLE PRISON

(Collected by Miss Clara Barton in August, 1865.)

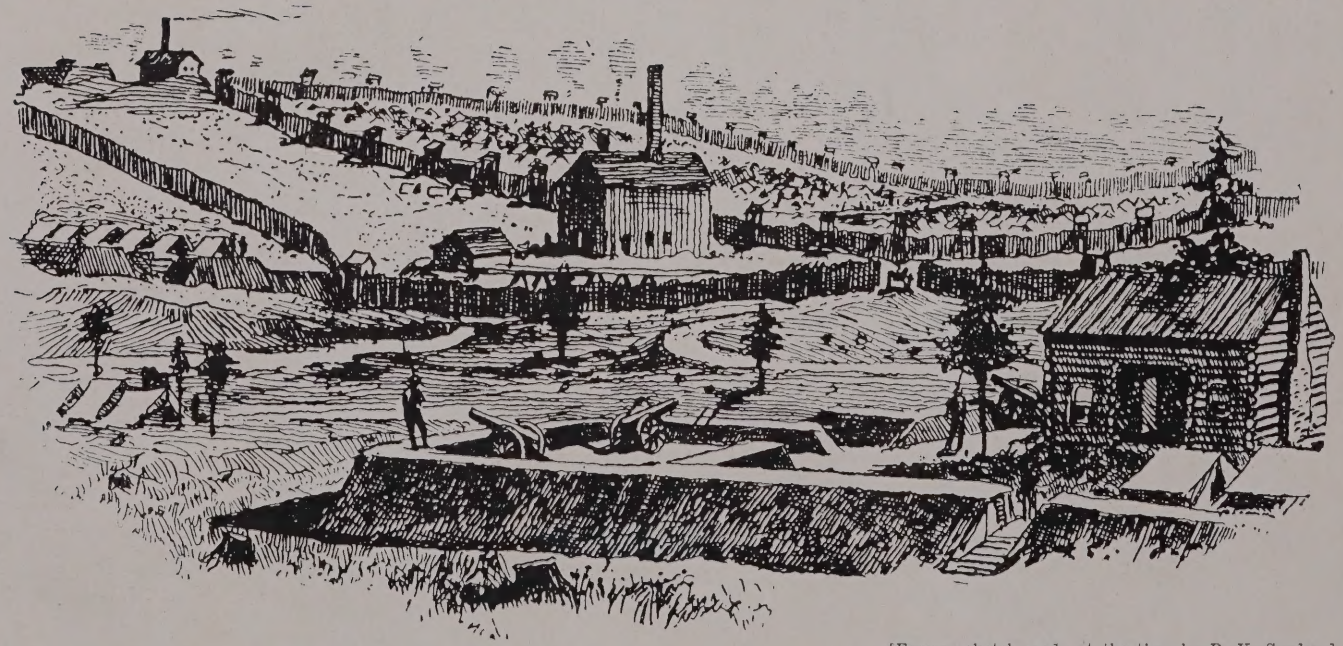
and orphan of the Union prisoner, remember that it grows out of the heart sympathy which clusters around the memories of the comrades who perished for the future of their own, and aid them.

In conclusion, tremulously, lest I assume too much, let me hasten to commend to the grateful consideration of this noble, generous people alike the soldier who has given his strength, the prisoner who has sacrificed his health, the widow who has offered up her husband, the orphan who knows only that its father went out to battle and comes no more forever, and the lonely, distant grave of the martyr who sleeps alone in a stranger soil that freedom and peace might come to ours.

One word of explanation, in conclusion, and I have done. You have long and justly felt that some report of this expedition, embracing a record of the graves identified and reclaimed, was due you. And three thousand letters addressed to me upon the subject have revealed only too plainly and painfully the bitter anxiety with which you have watched and waited.

A mere report, unaccompanied by the "record," seemed but a hollow mockery, which I would not impose upon you, and this is my first opportunity for such accompaniment. For the record of your dead you are indebted to the forethought, courage and perseverance of Dorence Atwater, a young man not yet twenty-one years of age; an orphan, four years a soldier, one-tenth part of his whole life a prisoner with broken health and ruined hopes, he seeks to present to your acceptance the sad gift he has in store for you; and, grateful for the opportunity, I hasten to place beside it this humble report, whose only merit is its truthfulness, and beg you to accept it in the spirit of kindness in which it is offered.

CLARA BARTON.



[From a sketch made at the time by R. K. Sneden.]

VIEW FROM WIRZ'S HEADQUARTERS OF THE STOCKADE AT ANDERSONVILLE

"Have You Left Us Here to Die?"

[This poem was found in the knapsack of a prisoner who died in Andersonville Prison, a copy of which was taken by D. C. Smith, a fellow prisoner.]

When our country called for men, we came from forge, and store, and mill,
From workshop, farm and factory, the broken ranks to fill;
We left our quiet homes and the ones we loved so well
To vanquish all our Union foes, or fall where others fell.
Now in prison drear we languish and it is our constant cry:
Oh! ye who yet can save us, will you leave us here to die?

The voice of slander tells you that our hearts were weak with fear,
That all, or nearly all, of us were captured in the rear.
The scars upon our bodies from musket-balls and shell,
The missing legs and shattered arms a truer tale will tell.
We have tried to do our duty in sight of God on high,
Oh! ye who yet can save us, will you leave us here to die?

There are hearts with hopes still beating in our pleasant Northern homes,
Waiting, watching for the footsteps that may never, never come.
In a Southern prison pining, meagre, tattered, pale and gaunt,
Growing weaker, weaker daily from pinching cold and want.
There, brothers, sons and husbands, poor and hopeless captives lie,
Oh! ye who yet can save us, will you leave us here to die?

Just outside our prison gate there is a graveyard near at hand
Where lie twelve thousand Union men beneath the Georgia sand;
Scores and scores are laid beside them as day succeeds each day,
And thus it shall be ever until the last shall pass away;
And the last can say when dying with uplifted glazing eye,
Both faith and love are dead at home, they have left us here to die.

Report of Treasurer

MONUMENT FUND.

Receipts.

State appropriation		$7,500 00

Disbursements.

Montello Granite Company, for monument	$7,000 00	
Transfer to expense fund	500 00	
		7,500 00

EXPENSE FUND.

Receipts.

State appropriation	$2,500 00	
Transfer from Monument Fund	500 00	
State appropriation (additional)	300 00	
		$3,300 00

Disbursements.

Transportation	$419 09	
Hotels and meals	340 20	
Postage and express	80 32	
Stenographer, critic and proof	170 15	
Salary secretary	150 00	
Dedication	1,179 30	
Printing and stationery	37 81	
Miscellaneous	19 65	
Wm. B. Burford, 1,000 Reports (estimated)	575 00	
		2,971 52
Balance (estimated) with Treasurer of State		$328 48

D. C. SMITH,
Treasurer.

Examined and approved this November 19, 1909.

THOS. R. MARSHALL,
Governor.